THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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VIEWS ON TOWNSHIP MATTER

A. T. White, of Grayslake, Submits a Few Facts to the News Readers

BLAMES COMMITTEE'S ACT

Points Out Three Cases in Which Men Were Not Allowed to Sign, he Alleges, They Were Entitled to Do So

To the Editor of the Antioch News.
Mr. Editor:—

There have been some things printed in the County papers that, to say the least, are very misleading. If you will kindly give space in your paper, I will try and make the main facts in regard to the new township of Lake Villa plain and on the square.

Our neighbors to the north last March presented a petition to the march term of the Supervisors asking for a new Township. The Supervisors appointed a committee with power to act. This committee held a number of hearings (three I think) with the petitioners and objectors and finally decided that the Petitioners did not have the required three fourths of the voters in the district, and dismissed the petition. This was in the month of March, 1912.

The next move that we heard of our good, kind neighbors to the north was; that very shortly after the turning down of this their first petition, called a meeting at Lake Villa and very kindly invited everyone to attend. They especially invited some of the objectors to their petition to meet with them. I am not positive as to the date of this meeting, but it was very soon after the turning down of their petition.

I was not at their meeting and can not say exactly what was done. But very shortly after that meeting they had another petition in circulation getting signatures. They had several meetings during the spring and summer for the purpose of enthusing the people, and to get signers to the petition.

Finally on the 10th of June they filed their petition with the June Board of Supervisors, signed by 234 names; and before the Board adjourned they filed an additional two names. The Board appointed a Committee to consider the petition and to report to the Board.

That Committee was Brooks, King and Meyer. After spending, I think, 3 days on the petition and the number of inhabitants, the Committee tried to make a verbal report to the Supervisors, but the Board required a written report.

The chairman, Mr. Brooks, being asked to make a written report said, "Oh it is such a long matter." He could not tell how long it would take them to make it. So finally the Board adjourned for one week requiring them to make a written report. When the Committee finally made its report it was that they found 292 voters in the proposed new town, and that the petition had 234 legal voters names on it; that there were 29 names withdrawn from said petition, that there were 16 names withdrawn from the 29, and 3 names withdrawn from the 16. But they said that 19 of the names on the first withdrawls, signed or might have signed withdrawls from the last spring petition and threw out 19 of the 29.

The real facts about these 29 withdrawels are: That there was not one of them signed until after they had signed the last petition; and that there was not one of them signed until about the first of June and were admitted to be voters in the datriict. Their petition had been in circulation since April, and they had several Saturday night meetings on the matter to get signers. So it is perfectly absurd to say that their withdrawals were from the spring petition. You will understand that when they filed their petitions the 10th of June, it put a stop to any more signatures on it, but that withdrawels and re-withdrawels were in order and lawful until the final hearing of the Board.

Besides the above there were three voters that could or did vote last spring and can vote this fall, that the Committee would not allow as legal voters, although there was an affieavit presented to them, sworn to before a Notary ublic in Cal., that he was a resieent of tioch last spring and scheduled over 000 of personal property. In case other man there were three affi- that he was a citizen and anoth- voted in Antioch last spring, if he lives until fall he intends ere again.

Very respectfully,
A. T. WHITE.
., Oct. 15th, 1912.

AUTO RUNS DOWN GIRL

Little Carrie Gerkin, 12 Years Old is Run Over by Large Car

Little Carrie Gerkin, a 12 year old girl living in Highland Park, was the victim of painful injuries Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock when she was struck and run over by an automobile driven by Miss McAry of Chicago. The accident occurred at the corner of St John and Central avenue.

There were five people in the car, an Overland, which Miss McAry was driving. It is estimated that the machine was traveling about fifteen miles an hour at the time of the accident and was due to this fact that the child was instantly.

The corner in question is a bad one especially bad on Sunday afternoon when many people are crossing constantly. The little girl did not seem to see the machine coming and started to cross the street in front of it.

She was knocked down and before the driving of the car could stop the machine both wheels had passed over the child's limbs. Miss McArry stopped the car within a few feet and hurried back to help the little injured child into the machine. The victim was removed at once to office of Dr. Roberts where the injuries were attended to. Much to the surprise of all, it was found that the injuries of child, while painful and serious, are not necessarily fatal. Those who witnessed the accident say that it is remarkabe that the child was not killed.

HORSE IS FOUND THAT WAS STOLEN FROM EVANSTON

The horse stolen from the livery in Evanston last summer, was found at Gurnee Monday. The horse was identified Monday by its first owner and was taken to Evanston. Police officer Genl. Hicks was sent to Gurnee after the stolen property.

The farmer at Gurnee did not steal the hore—he traded off an old ho se to the man who did steal it, for the horse and rig. Although he drove the animal for a year, he never suspicioned he was driving a stolen animal.

The horse was found by a Chicago declective two weeks ago. He found the harness stolen from the livery in a livery at Waukegan. The Waukegan livery owner told where he had purchased the harness and later the horse was located.

The farmer at Gurnee could not give an accurate description of the man who traded the horse to him.

FELL FROM WINDOW WHILE WALKING IN HIS SLEEP

Waukegan friends of Wm. Cochrane, 84 years old, one of the very earliest settlers and a resident up to five years ago when he went to live with his daughter in Evanston, were shocked when they learned of his sudden death in Evanston last Sunday night. Death was the result of an accident, Mr. Cochrane having fallen from a two-story window to the ground.

Just how the accident happened no one is able to tell but his relatives are inclined to think that it happened while he was in a somnambulistic state. Arising from his bed, while still asleep, he walked to the window and toppled out, according to the only theory that his relatives are able to form.

The sound of the breaking of glass and his fall awakened his relatives and they hurried outside where they found his unconscious body. A physician was summoned but he died with having regained consciousness.

The Hard Part.

"Huh!" says the friend. "You get your money easy enough!" "Oh, I know I get it easily," replies the other. "All I have to do is stand in line for my pay envelope. It was the earning it I was kicking about.—Judge.

Use a Brush.

A paint brush is an excellent thing to remove dust from cracks and carved furniture. It reaches crevices where a dust rag never could find the dust. Try this when next you clean the baseboards, window sashes, etc. You will never be without a brush.

Burned the Wind.

"Sam, were you in that riot last night?" "Yassir." "Did you run like the wind, Sam?" "No, sir. I didn't run like the wind, 'deed I didn't. But I passed two niggers that was running like the wind."—Argonaut.

Health Hint.

If you wish to preserve yourself in health and safety, avoid serious cares and do not give way to passion.—Latin Proverb.

ROOSEVELT IS SHOT BY MANIAC

Progressive Leader Insists on Addressing Gathering in Auditorium at Milwaukee After Shooting

ASSASSIN IS SAVED FROM MOB

"Duty of All Good Citizens to Kill Men Who Seek a Third Term," Reads Note Found in the Pocket of the Colonel's Assailant

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt was shot and slightly wounded Monday night as he was leaving Gilpatrick hotel for the Coliseum to make a speech.

The man who did the shooting was John Schank, 370 East Tenth street, New York.

The Colonel went on to the hall and began his speech after he had seen the assassin arrested and taken to the police station.

Mr. Roosevelt was sent to Chicago on a train leaving Milwaukee at three in the morning. A special car was attached to the regular Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul train leaving at that hour.

Six physicians examined Colonel Roosevelt's wound after he had been removed to a hospitrl. They found it impossible to determine the depth to which the bullet had penetrated the Colonel's chest and it was decided to take an X-ray photograph.

Henry Cochems, when the shooting occurred, seized the assassin and held him until policemen came up. A mob surged around the man, who apparently is a radical on the subject of Roosevelt's running for another term as President.

Had it not been for interference by the Colonel the prisoner would have been attacked.

The prisoner, who is small of stutue, admitted firing the shot and said that "any man looking for a third term ought to be shot."

In notes found in his pockets at the police station were statements that the man had been visited in a dream by the spirit of William McKinley, who had said, indicating Colonel Roosevelt, 'This is my murderer, avenge my death."

Colonel Roosevelt reached Milwaukee shortly after 5 o'clock, and making his way through the crowd which had gathered at the station, entered an automobile and was driven to the hotel.

He took dinner in a private dining-room on the main floor with the members of the party on his private car.

After dinner Colonel Roosevelt went to his room on the second floor of the hotel, and shortly before 8 o'clock started for the Auditorium.

His automobile stood is front of the door, and about it was a crowd of several hundred persons, who were waiting to catch a glimpse of the Colonal as he started off.

With the Colonel were Phillip Roosevelt, a cousin; Mr. Cochems, Mr. Martin and Captain Girard.

The crowd pressed close about the Colonal and gave a cheer as he appeared.

As the party reached the automobile Colonel Roosevelt's campanions stood aside and he stepped into the car. Cochems entered directly behind him and sat on the further side of the car.

Colonel Roosevelt stood up, waving his hat in answer to the cheers of the crowd.

The assasin was standing in the crowd a few feet from the automobile. He pushed his way to the side of the car and, raising his weapon, fired.

Cochems caught the flash of the revolver before the shot was fired and leaped over the car a second after the bullet sped on its way.

Colonel Roosevelt barely moved as the shot was fired.

Before the crowd knew what had happened Cochens, who is six feet tall and a former football player, had landed squarely on the assassins's shoulders and had borne him to the ground,

He threw his right arm about the man's neck with a deathlike grip and with his left arm seized the hand that held the revolver. In another he had disarmed him.

Colonel Roosevelt stood calmly looking on, as though nothing had happened,

Cochens picked the man up as though he were a child and carried him the few feet which separated them from the car, almost to the side of the Colonel.

"Here he is," said Martin, "look at him, Colonel."

All this happened within a few seconds, and Colonel Roosevelt stood gazing at the man who attempted his life before the stunned crowd realizeed what was going on.

Then a cry of rage went up.

"Lynch him! Kill him! cried a hundred men.

The crowd pressed in on them. and Cochens and Captain Girard, who had followed Cochens over the side of the automobile, were caught with their prisoner in the midst of a struggling throng of madden men.

It seemed for the momeut as if the assassin would be torn to pieces by the infuriated men, and it was Colonel Roosevelt himself who intervened on behalf of the man.

He raised his hand and motioned imperiously to the crowd to fall back.

"Stop! Stop!" He cried; "Stand back! Don't hurt him!"

The crowd at first were not disposed to heed his words, but at length fell back and permitted Cochens and Captain Girard to carry the man into the hotel.

After a short struggle the prisoner gave up and was carried without resistance out of the reach of the crowd.

"Are you hurt, Colonel?" a hundred voices called out.

"Oh, no," he responded with a smile; "missed me that time. I'm not hurt."

"I think we'd better be going on," he said to the other members of his party, "or we'll late."

The recovery of Roosevelt is assured by surgeons and the bullet finally located.

The first X-ray plate, which definitely shows the bullet in Colonel Roosevelt's chest, was developed late Wednesday. The bullet is shown partly imbedded in the fracture in the fourth rib, about four inches from the sternum (breastbone). The bullet is much flattened and out of shape. It is crushed into the upper edge of the rib. Several small splinters of bone project near it. The radiograph shows an extraordinary spread and arch to the uninjured ribs, indicating the unusual size of the Colonel's lungs and development of his chest.

Always Musical.

Musician (to his bride, who kisses him in the dark on the point of the nose)—An octave lower, my darling.—Exchange.

Their Final Chance.

He—What kind of a resort was it you were at? She—Well, judging from the kind of men I saw there, I should say it was the last resort for marriageable girls.

Jellyfish Defined.

"The jellyfish," ccording to the definition given by the Star Boarder, "is only a bass with a judicial temperament."

Every Day.

"Write it in your heart that every day is the best day in the year. No man has learned anything rightly until he knows that every day is doomsday."—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

IS DRAGGED UNDER RIG

Charles Foelsch Has a Collision With Another Rig and is Seriously Hurt

Charles Foelsch, foreman at Lake Breeze Sanitarium, on Grand avenue, just west of Waukegan, sustained internal injuries Sunday night at 10 o'clock when his buggy collided with a buggy being driven in the opposite direction, He was dragged 100 feet under his overturned buggy before his horse stopped his fight. His condition is serious.

Foelsch was driving to Waukegan to secure laborers to assist in the digging of a root cellar at the sanitarium. His horse had an aversions to turning out into the side of the road and refused to leave the center of the highway despite the hard tugging at the reins when he approached another rig.

As a result the front wheel struck the approaching buggy, smashing the axel near the front where the wheel is fastened. This caused the buggy to turn completely over, pinning Foelsch underneath.

Frightened at the accident his horse started to run. He finally came to a stop and occupants of the rig which had been run into, hurried forward to find the entent of his injuries. He was placed in their buggy and removed to the sanitarium. Dr. Watterson was summoned.

Foelsch had suffered a hemorrhage of the lungs and an investigation showed several nerves and muscles in his side badly torn. In addition he had been injured internally. His conditon is somewhat improved.

WILL MAKE AN ADDITION TO POOR FARM SOON

The supervisors last week at their meeting which was held at the County Poor Farm authorized the committee in charge of the farm to purchase seventeen acres of land which adjoins the farm, as an addition if they see fit to do so.

The land was sometime ago offered to the board for the price of $100 an acre, which is considered reasonable for this property. According to all reports the lanc is owned by a Chicago firm.

Although there was no definite action taken on the matter, it is the general understanding that the land will be purchased as soon as possible for the farm.

This will help them greatly in their work, as they have been in need of more land for some little time. This will enable those in charge of the poor farm, to raise more of their own products in the future.

TOM THUMB WEDDING AT M. E. CHURCH FRIDAY OCT. 18

A large number of children are in traiding at the M. E. church under the direction of Miss May Burnworth and an assistant for the Tom Thumb Wedding to be held in the M. E. church tomorrow (Friday) evening at eight o'clock. This promises to be one of the most elaborate and successful children's entertainments ever held in Antioch. About 60 children will take part, the boys will be dressed in full dress suits and the girls in long white dresses.

The directors are experts at their work and a splendid entertainment is anticipated by all. The price of admission will be 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for children under 12 years of age. The doors of the church will open at 7:30 p. m. Come early and get a good seat.

Bee Sting Cause of Death.

While the Abbe Genoux, priest of the parish of Plagnes, France, was out walking at Annecy, a bee flew into his mouth and stung him in the back of the throat. The sting brought about acute inflammation and such a swelling of the throat that the priest died of suffocation within 20 minutes, after great suffering.

Had Him Sized Up.

Willie Chumpleigh — "D'ye know, Miss Gladys, I hadn't been talking to your father more than a couple of minutes when he called me a brainless idiot?" Miss Gladys—"Indeed! I wonder what caused the delay?"

Toning Down Somewhat.

"You used to be strong for the uplift." "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "but a reformer is liable to fly so high that the public can't see him. I am now engaged in volplaning a little."

Sometimes They Shrink.

"Pop, what does multum in parvo mean?" "Multum in parvo, my son, is Latin, and means—er—well, haven't you ever seen a fat woman in a bathing suit?"—Judge.

GASOLINE STOVE EXPLODES

Mrs. C Lepper Lets Drop of Gasoline Fall on Hot Burner, and it Explodes

BURNED ON ARM AND WRIST

Two Calls Were Send in to the Fire Department, But Property was Destroyed to the Extent of &1,200

One woman was badly burned, property valued at approximately $1,200 was destroyed by fire, Tuesday afternoon, when a gasoline stove in the home of of Chas. Leppert, Lewis and Michigan avenues Waukegan exploded.

Mrs. Charles Lepper was filling a tank with gasolinne, when a drop of the combustible fluid fell onto a hot burner, an explosion followed.

In the excitement she dropped the gasoline can and the funnel which had been half filled with gasoline. The clothing about her right waist and arm was saturated with gasoline. Her clothes soon caught on fire, and but for the timely arrival of assistance she might have been burned alive. The flesh about her hand and waist was badly burned. She was taken to the home of a neighbor where she spent the night. Although her burns are exceedingly painful, her condition is not regard as critical.

When the fire department reached the scene flames were belching from the window.

The central department responded to the alarm. The company did not have sufficient hose to reach the burning building so a special 2-11 call was sent in to the South Side department. The motor hose wagon responded. It took just five minutes to make the run. When the company reached the scene the walls of the building were falling.

A lead of hose was played on the ruins for nearly half an hour.

Neighbors carried the funiturne from the building.

The nearest hydrant to the Lepper home is four blocks away.

The nearest hydrants are at the corner of Grand avenue and Lewis avenue and on Glen Flora avenue.

"We pay water taxes, but are not given fire protection," said one angered citizen. Not a hydrant within four blocks. It is a d— shame," said he.

The firemen were the laughting stock of the neighborhood. All they could do was to sit down and watch the building burn. One or two residence carried water in pails to the building. Their efforts availed them naught.

REBECKAH'S TRIP AROUND THE WORLD A SUCCESS

The Trip Around the World given by the Rebeckahs Tuesday evening was a novel as well as a most enjoyable affair. Messrs. Shultis, Grimm, Bock, Radtke and Runyard contributed to the success of the entertainment by donating the use of their autos and their own services as chauffeurs.

Promptly at 7:30 the first machine left the central station, Keulman jewelry store, and journeyed to Washington, D. C., the Wm. Runyard home, where the decorations consisted of flags and bunting where all were served with brown bread, baked beans and coffee. The next lap of the journey was to Japan, the W. H. Osmond home, there japanese umbrellas, etc., formed the principal part of the decorations and chop suey, rice and japan tea were served from dainty japanese dishes. When journeyd again to the south part of town, England was found, at the home of J. R. Cribb, there all partook of bread and butter, sandwitches and English plum pudding, amidst a scene made "quite smart" by the use of English flags and bunting. From there to the N. E. Proctor home at the north part of town was the next trip, where California with its abundance of flowers greeted its guests and refreshed them with a helping of some of its lucious fruit. The trip ended by the return to the central station was made and of the seventy-five or eighty guests who took the trip none could be found who were not thoroughly pleased with the entertainment afforded. The Rebeckahs cleared $18.00.

ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher

ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

GIANTS WIN, 5 TO 2

O'BRIEN YIELDS FIVE RUNS IN FIRST INNING—COLLINS IN GREAT FORM.

MARQUARD IS A BIG PUZZLE

Stahl's Batters Are Unable to Hit New York Twirler in World's Series Baseball Contest at Polo Grounds.

Polo Grounds, N. Y., Oct. 16.—Marquard came back again and the Boston Red Sox are not yet champions of the world, although popular dope had them slated for that honor here Monday. The Rube captured the second game for McGraw. Score, 5 to 2.

All the damage from a Boston standpoint was done in the first inning when O'Brien was the victim of a batting assault that put him to flight. Collins went in and stopped the Giants to a standstill, and all Boston is kicking itself and calling Stahl names because he didn't send Collins in at the beginning.

The flurry which clamped the kibosh on O'Brien was the first of its kind in the postseason combats this year. The Giants flurried a bit themselves in the last of the second inning, but the Sox performance lacked the desperation which characterized the Giants' activity in not only that round but throughout the entire game.

It was Marquard who was the principal factor. The Bostonese had their batting eyes in fine shape and were swinging with vim and relish. Marquard, excepting the second inning, hurled perfect ball. He did what neither Mathewson nor Tesreau had been able to do.

The victory pumped a new flood of enthusiasm into the metropolis and the great majority of the 35,000 who left the ground again were voicing optimism.

There was murder in the air when the Giants came to bat in the first inning, and there were five runs to their credit on the score board when they had finished. O'Brien was chief victim and Yerkes figured prominently in a similar capacity.

Engel, pinch slamming for O'Brien in the second round, acquitted himself with a double and two Red Sox trotted nimbly over the pan. Gardner was the first batter, and he singled. Stahl singled. Marquard was pitching for his life. His slants burned into Meyers' mitts with resounding thuds, but the Red Hose were fathoming them. Engle appeared and took a lusty swing at the second ball. It sailed into left, and the two on the path scrambled home. But that was all.

Collins was ushered into the fray in the last half of the inning, and he let the Giants down with five pitched balls. His speed abetted by the prevailing gloom swept the New Yorkers off their pins.

TURKS TAKEN IN BATTLE

Montenegrin Troops Seize Ottomen's Positions—Porte and Servia Have Begun Hostilities.

Podgoritza, Oct. 16.—News reached here Monday of the capture by the Montenegrin forces of the Turkish positions at Tusi, Vrant and Chiptchanik. Hundreds of prisoners were taken.

There is great suffering among the thousands of wounded brought here from the front. Only three or four surgeons are on hand to care for the hundreds of serious cases.

Belgrade, Oct. 16.—Hostilities began Monday between Turkey and Servia. The Turkish troops attacked the Servian outposts near Vrania, a customs examination station on the line to Salonica and crossed into Servian territory.

The Turkish force which crossed the border is backed by a force estimated at 80,000. The Servian force along the frontier is 150,000.

GOV. WILSON'S FUND $208,000

Cyrus H. McCormick of Chicago One of the Contributors to Campaign Expenses.

Washington, Oct. 16.—William F. McCombs of New York, chairman of the Democratic national committee, was the first witness Monday before the Clapp committee investigating campaign funds. Mr. McCombs said $208,000 had been contributed to the fund in behalf of Governor Wilson's nomination. Among the donors Mr. McCombs listed Cyrus H. McCormick and David B. and Thomas D. Jones of Chicago.

U. S. Official in Bulgaria.

Sofia, Bulgaria Oct. 16.—Lieut. Sherman Miles, U. S. A., arived here Monday to represent the United States as military attache in the event of war between Bulgaria and Turkey.

Fifty Hurt in Car Wreck.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 16.—Fifty persons were injured, several seriously, at midnight Monday in a rear-end collision between two interurban cars on the Southern Michigan railway, just north of Berrien Springs.

COL. ROOSEVELT SHOT IN BREAST BY INSANE MAN

Wound Not Dangerous, and Really Causes Little Inconvenience.

ASSASSIN'S NAME IS SCHRANK

Came From New York to Find His Victim in Milwaukee, and Expresses Regret That His Bullet Did Not Carry Death—Crowd Tries to Lynch Him.

Milwaukee, Oct. 15.—At 11 o'clock last night the following bulletin was issued:

"Colonel Roosevelt has a superficial flesh wound below the right breast, with no evidence of injury to lung. The bullet is probably lodged somewhere in the chest wall, because there is but one wound and no sign of injury to the lung.

"The bleeding was insignificant and the wound was immediately cleansed externally and dressed with sterile gauze by Dr. R. G. Sayle of Milwaukee, consulting surgeon of the Emergency hospital.

"As the bullet passed through Colonel Roosevelt's overcoat, other clothes, doubled manuscript and metal spectacle case, its force was much diminished. The appearance of the wound also presented evidence of a much bent bullet. The colonel is not suffering from shock and is in no pain. His condition was so good that the surgeons did not object to his continuing his journey in his private car to Chicago, where he will be placed under surgical care.

Dr. R. G. Sale,
Dr. T. A. Stratton,
Dr. S. C. Terrill,
Dr. Joseph Colt Bloodgood,
Of the faculty of Johns Hopkins University.

Roosevelt's train started for Chicago at 12:47. This is considered evidence that the bullet wound is not dangerous. Doctor Murphy, Chicago, and seven other famous surgeons will meet him there to examine him. He will rest there a day or two, then go on to New York, but probably will be able to resume his interrupted tour with the loss of nearly a week.

Roosevelt retired immediately after going to his train. A large crowd gathered at the depot at midnight to catch a glimpse of him. Roosevelt walked steadily to the train from his automobile and bowed a cordial acknowledgment to a volley of cheers that went up.

"Now I think I'm entitled to sleep," he remarked as he got to the state room of his car.

Milwaukee, Oct. 15.—An attempt to assassinate Colonel Roosevelt was made last night as he started on his way from the Hotel Gilpatrick in this city to the Auditorium.

The man who made the attempt is John Schank, 370 East Tenth street, New York.

As he stepped into an automobile a shot was fired by Schenck, who edged his way through the crowd to the motor car. He took deliberate aim and sent a bullet crashing into the ex-president's right side, just below the nipple. The shooter was nabbed by Elbert H. Martin, the ex-president's stenographer, and Capt. Alfred O. Gerard of Milwaukee, a rough rider under Roosevelt.

Tried to Shoot Second Time.

As he was about to fire another shot the revolver, a 32-caliber affair, was knocked from his hand by Col. Cecil Lyon of Texas, who is accompanying Roosevelt on his mid-western campaign trip. Lyon jumped out of the automobile and started to choke the would-be assassin.

Roosevelt, who had staggered back into the automobile when the shot was fired, raised himself up and stood looking up at Lyon, who was sitting on the shooter. The ex-president cried, with a gesture: "Don't hurt him; I'm all right."

A captain of police rushed in as Lyon released his grip on the fellow and, with Lyon's help, dragged the man into the hotel kitchen.

Colonel Roosevelt sat back in the motor car as an immense crowd that had witnessed the shooting yelled at him. With rare presence of mind the colonel, waving his hat, cried out: "My good friends, I'm not hurt. I'm going on to the hall to speak. Good luck."

The whole incident had occurred so quickly that the astonished crowd did nothing but stand stock still.

As the colonel's automobile paused Roosevelt turned to the chauffeur and, in a calm voice, remarked: "Now, just run the car up to the Auditorium. I'm not hurt and everything's all right."

As he reached the Auditorium the ex-president felt a sharp sting in his side and instinctively placed his hand upon it. Dr. Terrill, his private physician, who rode in the automobile with him, noticed the gesture.

Colonel Estops Examination.

"Colonel, I believe you are hurt," he suggested, with alarm.

"No, not at all," returned Roosevelt, with a smile. "I feel fine."

"I want to see if the bullet hit you," insisted Terrill.

COL. THEODORE ROOSEVELT



Ex-President Roosevelt was shot in Milwaukee while leaving his hotel to attend a meeting at the Auditorium. Notwithstanding the attempted assassination, he attended and made his speech. The would-be assassin was arrested.

"Don't bother yourself," protested Roosevelt, unperturbed. "If it hurt any I would tell you."

All this colloquy took place in an outroom just outside the Auditorium. Fifteen thousand people in the hall had heard the ex-president's automobile whirring up to the door and they were yelling for him.

In the meantime members of the ex-president's party, in great alarm, had gone to the platform of the Auditorium to prepare the huge audience for the shocking news of the attempted assassination.

Harry Cochems of Wisconsin, former La Follette leader, who is now working for the colonel, stepped up to the chairman of the assemblage and interrupted him to whisper the news.

Audience Told of Shooting.

"My God!" exclaimed the startled man, and he sank back into a chair. The audience looked on in blank amazement. Cochems stepped to the fore of the stage and in quavering voice announced:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have sad news for you. Colonel Roosevelt has been shot."

A murmur ran through the audience. "Some crank shot at him as he was on his way here," Cochems went on. "The colonel is outside here and will soon address you, because he insists on it. I ask you to be as quiet as you can, as he is in great pain.

"If there are any physicians in the audience I wish they would hurry back of the scenes. They are needed."

Instantly Dr. R. G. Sayle and Dr. Frederick A. Stratton of Milwaukee hurried back. They found Dr. Terrill sitting on a chair beside Colonel Roosevelt, trying to induce the ex-president to give up the speech and go to a hospital.

Insists on Making Speech.

"My dear doctor, that is impossible," declared Roosevelt firmly. "I'm going to make that speech if it's the last one."

Doctors Stratton and Sayle nodded to the ex-president and asked him if he felt any pain. Roosevelt, who was sitting up straight in a chair, the most placid man in the group, replied, with a wave of his hand: "No, I am not hurt a bit. I don't think the bullet hit me. If you'll wait until I've finished my speech I'll let you see for yourselves."

Crowd Madly Cheers Roosevelt.

Seeing it was useless to interfere, the colonel's bodyguard escorted him to the platform. As Roosevelt walked firmly to the stage as though nothing in the world was the matter, the gigantic crowd burst into the wildest cheer he has heard in his campaign trip.

The ex-president had in his pocket a carefully prepared speech which he had dictated on the train on his way to Milwaukee. Without formality, excepting to greet the crowd as "Fellow citizens of Wisconsin," the colonel pulled the manuscript of his speech from his pocket. As he drew it out he found, for the first time, that the bullet had penetrated.

The bullet had torn a round hole in the thick manuscript. It had gone into the fleshy part of the chest and had lodged there.

Blood on Manuscript.

Those on the platform saw a tinge of red about the bullet mark on the manuscript. Dr. Terrill started from his chair, bound on having the ex-president stop and go at once to the hospital. Roosevelt saw him rise from the chair. Turning round, the ex-president exclaimed, impatiently: "You just stay where you are. I am going to make this speech, and you might as well compose yourself."

Dr. Terrill sat in his chair, his face blanched, as Roosevelt launched into the speech.

"An attempt has just been made to kill me," he said. "I am carrying the bullet in my body now, and so I will have to cut my speech short."

"You're a child of destiny," cried an aged woman who was seated near the front.

The audience, thoroughly alarmed over the colonel's plight, sat with bated breath as Roosevelt spoke. When he pulled the manuscript out and saw the bullet mark he quietly placed his hand over the tinged spot, so the audience could not see it.

Not until the speech was over did the crowd learn that the bullet had pierced the manuscript.

Roosevelt talked for fifteen minutes before he gave the slightest indication that he felt the effect of the bullet. Then a sudden tinge of pain made him clutch his right side. The audience was quick to observe it and a protest ran through the hall for the colonel to stop. Roosevelt frowned.

"Now, this is a trivial affair," he cried. "Any one who knows me must realize that I would not stop for a thing like this. I have a right to feel sore with a bullet in me. But if you saw me in battle leading my regiment, you would not want me to stop. You would expect me to go ahead, no matter what happened."

On into his speech went the colonel, raising his voice to a high pitch. To hear him speak, with all the vigor he has displayed in his whole campaign, no one would have imagined, had he not known it, that the plucky candidate carried a freshly-fired bullet.

Woman Wants Colonel to Stop.

After Roosevelt had talked for half an hour, lambasting Senator La Follette for opposing the Progressives in Wisconsin and attacking Governor Wilson for his stand on the trusts and labor, he ceased for a minute to take a glass of water. This was taken by the crowd to indicate that he was growing faint. In intense perturbation a woman in the audience arose and cried:

"Colonel Roosevelt, won't you please let the doctors look for that bullet? We can wait till they're through. We're afraid you are seriously hurt."

Roosevelt gently laid down the glass of water. Leaning over the platform, he exclaimed, in soft, even tones:

"Madam, you mustn't be alarmed. I am only slightly hurt, and can easily go on."

The ex-president went on with his speech for half an hour longer. He curtailed his speech only a trifle. When he reached its conclusion, Roosevelt smiled amiably, and with a comprehensive gesture, said, indulgently:

"Now, my friends, I want to thank you for your forbearance. You have listened patiently to me. Thank you, and good luck."

A deafening round of cheers went up as the ex-president was escorted from the stage.

While the colonel was on his way to the hospital, which is ten blocks away from the Auditorium, a message was sent to Mrs. Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, telling her of the shooting. She was informed that the wound was slight and that the colonel had gone ahead with his speech, suffering no discomfiture. Other messages were hurried out to various others of the colonel's family, including Congressman Nicholas Longworth, in Washington. Another went to George W. Perkins, the colonel's national manager, in New York. All bore the same assuring word, that the wound was not dangerous.

Reassures Mrs. Roosevelt.

Another one, reassuring Mrs. Roosevelt, was dictated by the colonel as he lay on the operating table, after 10:30 o'clock. "The wound is no more serious than any I even received in falling from my horse," wired the colonel.

Entering the hospital, the colonel went into a side reception room. He took off his big coat and his hat and laid them on a couch. "I'm ready," he said, and in a few minutes the surgeons escorted him to the operating-room.

He was accompanied to the operating-room by Philip Roosevelt, O. K. Davis, J. Henry, F. Cochems and Dr. Terrill.

Roosevelt took the shooting philosophically. As he rested on the operating table, waiting for the surgeons to get the X-ray ready, he chatted with Doctor Terrill and Cecil Lyon about politics.

"We have made a great fight," observed the colonel, with a chuckle. "We're going ahead with it, too."

"You'd better not talk about it now," suggested Doctor Terrill, who wanted the colonel to conserve his strength for the operation.

"I've got to talk about something," protested the colonel.

CONVICTS IN COLORADO

Escaped Prisoners Making for "Hole in the Wall" Section.

Steamboat Springs, Colo., Oct. 15.—Escaping convicts from the Wyoming penitentiary at Rawlins are reported to have reached Snake river, just over the line in Colorado. No effort has been made by Wyoming posses to capture them. The men are well armed. The convicts are divided in three bands, all of them making for the noted "Hole-in-the-Wall" section at the juncture of Colorado, Wyoming and Utah.

FOUR DEAD IN TONG WAR

Two Whites and Two Chinese Killed, Others Are Hurt.

New York, Oct. 15.—Four are dead, two whites and two Chinese; four others are seriously injured and Chinatown and vicinity is in a state of terror here, as a result of a tong war which broke out between members of the Hip Sing and Oo Leong tongs. Also four Chinamen are under arrest charged with murder as a direct result of the fracas. The dead are: Max Rudien, a Russian keymaker; an unidentified Italian sightseer, and two unidentified Chinese.

Cornell Boathouse Keeper Dead.

Ithaca, N. Y., Oct. 15.—Walt Fowler Cornell's boathouse keeper since 1889 and a picturesque figure of Cornell aquatics, died here.

THIRD FOR BOSTON

BATTLE FOR WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP NOW STANDS BOSTON 3, GIANTS 1.

TRIM THE GREAT MATHEWSON

Red Sox Win Fifth Game by Score of 2 to 1—They Take Measure of New York Star at Start—Bedient's Pitching Holds Giants Helpless.

Boston, Oct. 15.—The wonderful pitching of young Hugh Bedient, coupled with a pair of triples and an error in succession, downed the New York Giants here Saturday before the greatest crowd that ever gathered for a game in this eastern port, Boston's Red Sox taking their third victory of the world titular battles by the narrow margin of 2 to 1.

Christy Mathewson was sent against Bedient, and one of the finest battles of the season was the result, in which Matty was forced to acknowledge his master in the modest youth from Boston.

The Score.

Boston.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hooper, rf	4	1	2	4	0	0
Yerkes, 2b	4	1	1	3	2	0
Speaker, cf	3	0	1	3	0	0
Lewis, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Gardner, 3b	3	0	0	3	2	0
Stahl, 1b	3	0	0	7	0	0
Wagner, ss	3	0	1	1	1	0
Cady, c	3	0	0	5	0	0
Bedient, p	3	0	0	0	0	0
Total	29	2	5	27	6	0
New York.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Devore, lf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Doyle, 2b	4	0	0	3	1	
Snodgrass, cf	4	0	0	2	0	1
Murray, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Merkle, 1b	4	1	1	15	0	0
Herzog, 3b	4	0	0	2	3	0
Meyers, c	3	0	1	2	0	0
Fletcher, ss	2	0	0	2	2	0
Shaffer, ss	0	0	0	1	1	0
Mathewson, p	3	0	1	0	3	0
*McCormick	1	0	1	0	0	0
Total	30	1	4	24	13	2

*Batted for Fletcher in the seventh.

Boston	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	*	—2
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—1

Joe Wood played something akin to one of his real games at the Polo Grounds at New York Friday before baseball's biggest crowd of the year. The Giants were defeated 3 to 1.

Wood was a whale for the first four innings. In the fifth and sixth the Giants took a few liberties with him and he might have been in deep trouble but for marvelous support, provided by Wagner and Yerkes.

McGraw trusted Jeff to show improvement over his Tuesday exhibition and his trust was not misplaced. Tesreau was infinitely better than in the opening game, but he was unlucky enough to have Woody's improvement coincide with his.

The Score.

BOSTON—	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Hooper, rf	0	1	1	0	0
Yerkes, 2b	0	1	2	5	0
Speaker, cf	0	1	2	0	0
Lewis, lf	0	0	1	0	0
Gardner, 3b	2	2	0	2	0
Stahl, 1b	1	0	9	0	0
Wagner, ss	0	0	2	3	1
Cady, c	0	1	10	0	0
Wood, p	0	1	0	2	0
Totals	3	6	27	12	1
NEW YORK—	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Devore, rf	0	1	0	0	0
Doyle, 2b	0	1	4	1	0
Snodgrass, cf	0	0	2	0	0
Murray, lf	0	1	3	0	0
Merkle, 1b	0	1	8	0	0
Herzog, 2b	1	2	2	1	0
Meyers, c	0	0	5	1	1
Fletcher, ss	0	1	3	6	0
Tesreau, p	0	1	0	2	0
Ames, p	0	0	0	1	0
*McCormick	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	1	9	27	12	1

*Batted for Tesreau in the seventh.

Score by Innings:

Boston	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	—3
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—1

Batteries—New York, Tesreau, Ames and Meyers; Boston, Wood and Cady.

The surprise of his life was given the biggest crowd that ever saw a ball game in Boston, numbering 34,624, when Rube Marquard was returned a winner over Buck O'Brien Thursday in the third battle of the world's series, 2 to 1.

Innings—										
New York	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—2
Hits	1	1	0	0	2	0	0	2	1	—7
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1
Hits	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	2	—7

7 CITIZENS, 2 CONVICTS DIE

Thirty Escaped Prisoners, Ensconsed in Mountains Around Rawlins, Wyo., Battle With Pursuers.

Rawlins, Wyo., Oct. 15.—With more than thirty escaped convicts from the Wyoming penitentiary at large in the mountains around Rawlins and practically every man in town either fighting the desperadoes or assisting in guarding the women and children of the city, the country for miles around Rawlins Sunday was the scene of more fighting than at any time since the last Indian massacre. Two convicts have been killed, several wounded, seven citizens are reported dead and half a dozen are more or less wounded.

Miss Jean Oliver to Wed.

Washington, Oct. 15.—Senator George F. Oliver of Pennsylvania and Mrs. Oliver announced here Sunday the engagement of their daughter, Miss Jean, to Lieutenant Commander Edward McCauley, Jr., U. S. N.

Geographers Finish Trip.

Washington, Oct. 15.—Returning from their trip around the country studying the various natural curiosities, 60 geographers representing sixteen nations, arrived here Sunday from Charlottesville, Va.

SHARP PAINS IN THE BACK

Point to Hidden Kidney Trouble.



Have you a lame back, aching day and night?

Do you feel a sharp pain after bending over?

When the kidneys seem sore and the action irregular, use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

A Texas Case—

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

J. H. Lee, 412 W. Walnut St., Cleburne, Tex., says: "For four years I endured misery from gravel. Morphine was my only relief. I had terrible pain in my back and it was hard for me to pass the kidney secretions. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and since I took them I have been well."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

FINEST QUALITY LARGEST VARIETY

They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.



GILT EDGE, the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains Oil. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.

STA-It combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 10c. "Dandy" size 25c.

BABY ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 10 cents. "Elite" size 25 cents.

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO., 20-28 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

Eggs Clotworthy Ate.

Harry Clotworthy, who is an expert on military affairs, entered the dining room of the National Press club one morning and carried with him a ravenous appetite. Having eaten one breakfast, which consisted largely of eggs, he ordered another breakfast, which consisted even more largely of eggs. After his repast he went to the writing room to get off some letters. Half an hour later the steward of the club found the colored waiter loafing about the entrance of the writing room and asked him what he meant by being absent from his post.

"I got a good excuse," exclaimed the waiter, exhibiting the check for the egg breakfast. "Mr. Clotworthy done eat $2 worth of eggs and I ain't goin' to let him git away from her without payin' for them, high as eggs is now."

Wise Young Man.

That was a very wise Cambridge student of whom the London story tellers were talking some time ago. One of his college friends finding himself without funds, went to this Solomon of students to borrow. He found him in bed. Seizing him by the shoulder, he shook him.

"I say," he said, "are you asleep?"

"Why do you ask?" queried the other, sleepily.

"I want to borrow a sovereign."

"Yes," said the other, turning over and closing his eyes. "I'm asleep."

"GOOD STUFF."

A Confirmed Coffee Drinker Takes to Postum.

A housewife was recently surprised when cook served Postum instead of coffee. She says:

"For the last five or six years I have been troubled with nervousness, indigestion and heart trouble. I couldn't get any benefit from the doctor's medicine so finally he ordered me to stop drinking coffee, which I did.

"I drank hot water while taking the doctor's medicine, with some improvement, then went back to coffee with the same old trouble as before.

"A new servant girl told me about Postum—said her folks used it and liked it in place of coffee. We got a package but I told her I did not believe my husband would like it, as he was a great coffee drinker.

"To my surprise he called for a third cup, said it was 'good stuff' and wanted to know what it was. We have used Postum ever since and both feel better than we have in years.

"My husband used to have bad spells with his stomach and would be sick three or four days, during which time he could not eat or drink anything. But since he gave up coffee and took to Postum, he has had no more trouble, and we now fully believe it was all caused by coffee.

"I have not had any return of my former troubles since drinking Postum, and feel better and can do more work than in the last ten years. We tell everyone about it—some say they tried it and did not like it. I tell them it makes all the difference as to how it's made. It should be made according to directions—then it is delicious."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

SERIAL STORY

The FLYING MERCURY

By
Eleanor M. Ingram
Author of
"The Game and the Candle"

Illustrations By
RAY WALTERS

(Copyright, 1910, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

10

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens on Long Island, near New York city, where Miss Emily Ffrench, a relative of Ethan Ffrench, manufacturer of the celebrated "Mercury" automobile, loses her way. The car has stopped and her cousin, Dick Ffrench, is too muddled with drink to direct it aright. They meet another car which is run by a professional racer named Lestrange. The latter fixes up the Ffrench car and directs Miss Ffrench how to proceed homeward. Ethan Ffrench has disinherited his son, who has disappeared. He informs Emily plainly that he would like to have her marry Dick, who is a good-natured but irresponsible fellow. It appears that a partner of Ethan Ffrench wanting an expert to race with the "Mercury" at auto events, has engaged Lestrange, and at the Ffrench factory Emily encounters the young man. They refer pleasantly to their meeting when Dick comes along and recognizes the young racer. Dick likes the way Lestrange ignores their first meeting when he appeared to a disadvantage. Lestrange tells Emily that he will try to educate her indifferent cousin as an automobile expert. Dick undertakes his business schooling under the tutelage of Lestrange. Dick is sheer grit, and in making a test race meets with an accident. Lestrange meets Emily in the moonlit garden of the Ffrench home. Under an impulse he cannot control he kisses her and she leaves him, confessing in her own heart that she returns his love. The uncle of Emily, learning of her attachment to Lestrange, informs her that the man is his disbarred son, whom she has never seen before being adopted by him. He claims that his son ran away with a dissolute actress, refuses to acknowledge him, and orders Emily to think of Dick as her future husband.

CHAPTER VIII.

Six o'clock was the hour set for the start of the Beach race. And it was just seventeen minutes past five when Dick Ffrench, hanging in a frenzy of anxiety over the paddock fence circling the inside of the mile Oval, uttered something resembling a howl and rushed to the gate to signal his recreant driver. From the opposite side of the track Lestrange waved gay return, making his way through the officials and friends who pressed around him to shake hands or slap his shoulder caressingly, jesting and questioning, calling directions and advice. A brass band played noisily in the grand-stand, where the crowd heaved and surged; the racing machines were roaring in their camps.

"What's the matter? Where were you?" cried Dick, when at last Lestrange crossed the course to the central field. "The cars are going out now for the preliminary run. Rupert's nearly crazy, snarling at everybody, and the other man has been getting ready to start instead of you."

"Well, he can get unready," smiled Lestrange. "Keep cool, Ffrench; I've got half an hour and I could start now. I'm ready."

He was ready; clad in the close-fitting khaki costume whose immaculate daintiness gave no hint of the certainty that before the first six hours ended it would be a wreck of yellow dust and oil. As he paused in running an appraising glance down the street-like row of tents, the white-clothed driver of a spotless white car shot out on his way to the track, but halted opposite the latest arrival to stretch a cordial hand.

"I hoped a trolley car had bitten you," he shouted. "The rest of us would have more show if you got lost on the way, Darling."

The boyish driver at the next tent looked up as they passed, and came grinning over to give his clasp.

"Get a move on; what you been doin' all day, dear child? They've been givin' your manager sal volatile to hold him still." He nodded at the agitated Dick in ironic commiseration.

"Go get out your car, Darling, I want to beat you," chaffed the next in line.

"Strike up the band, here comes a driver," sang another, with an enhancing French accent.

Laughing, retorting, shaking hands with each comrade rival, Lestrange went down the row to his own tent. At his approach a swarm of mechanics from the factory stood back from the long, low, gray car, the driver who was to relieve him during the night and day ordeal slipped down from the seat and unmasked.

"He's here," announced Dick superfluously. "Rupert—where's Rupert? Don't tell me he's gone, now! Lestrange—"

But Rupert was already emerging from the tent with Lestrange's gauntlets and cap, his expression a study in the sardonic.

"It hurts me fierce to think how you must have hurried," he observed. "You walk both ways, or only all day? I'm no Eve, but I'd give a million an apple to know where you've been all day."

"Miss you?" queried Lestrange absently clasping the goggles behind. "Well, I've spent the afternoon on the Coney Island beach, about three squares from here, watching the kiddies play in the sand. I didn't feel like driving just then. It was mighty soothing, too."

Rupert stared at him, a dry unwilling smile slowly crinkling his dark face.

"Maybe, Darling," he drawled, and turned to make his own preparations.

Fascinated and useless, Dick looked on at the methodical flurry of the next few moments; until Lestrange was in his seat and Rupert swung in beside him. Then a gesture summoned him to the side of the machine.

"I'll run in again before we race, of course," said Lestrange to him, above the deafening noise of the motor. "Be around here; I want to see you."

Rupert leaned out, all good-humor once more as he pointed to the machine.

"Got a healthy talk, what?" he exulted.

The car darted forward.

A long round of applause welcomed Lestrange's swooping advent on the track. Handkerchiefs and scarfs were waved; his name passed from mouth to mouth.

"Popular, ain't he?" chuckled a mechanic next to Dick. "They don't forget that Georgia trick, no, sir."

It was not many times that the cars could circle the track. Quarter of six blew from whistles and klaxons, signal flags sent the cars to their camps for the last time before the race.

"Come here," Lestrange beckoned to Dick, as he brought his machine shuddering to a standstill before the tent. "Here, close—we've got a moment while they fill tanks."

He unhooked his goggles and leaned over as Dick came beside the wheel, the face so revealed bright and quiet in the sunset of glow.

"One never can tell what may happen," he said. "I'd rather tell you now than chance your feeling afterward that I didn't treat you quite squarely in keeping still. I hope you won't take it is my father did; we've been good chums, you and I. I am your cousin, David Ffrench."

The moment furnished no words. Dick leaned against the car, absolutely limp.

"Of course, I'm not going back to Ffrenchwood. After this race I shall go to the Duplex company; I used to be with them and they've wanted me back. Your company can get along without me, now all is running well—indeed, Mr. Ffrench has dismissed me." His firm lip bent a little more firmly. "The work I was doing is in your hands and Bailey's; see it through. Unless you too want to break off with me, we'll have more time to talk over this."

"Break off!" Dick straightened his chubby figure. "Break off with you, Les—"

"Go on. My name is Lestrange now and always."

A shriek from the official klaxon



"Water," He Demanded Tersely.

summoned the racers, Rupert swung back to his seat. Dick reached up his hand to the other in the first really dignified moment of his life.

"I'm glad you're my kin, Lestrange," he said. "I've liked you anyhow, but I'm glad just the same. And I don't care what rot they say of you. Take care of yourself."

Lestrange bared his hand to return the clasp, his warm smile flashing to his cousin; then the swirl of preparation swept between them and Dick next saw him as part of one of the throbbing, flaming row of machines before the judges' stand.

It was not a tranquilizing experience for an amateur to witness the start, when the fourteen powerful cars sprang simultaneously for the first curve, struggling for possession of the narrow track in a wheel to wheel contest where one mistouch meant the wreck of many. After that first view, Dick sat weakly down on an oil barrel and watched the race in a state of fascinated endurance.

The golden and violet sunset melted pearl-like into the black cup of night. The glare of many searchlights made the track a glistening band of white, around which circled the cars, themselves gemmed with white and crimson lamps. The cheers of the people as the lead was taken by one favorite or another, the hum of voices, the music and uproar of the machines blended into a web of sound indescribable. The spectacle was at once ultramodern and classic in antiquity of conception.

At eight o'clock Lestrange came flying in, sent off the track to have a lamp relighted.

"Water," he demanded tersely, in the sixty seconds of the stop, and laughed openly at Dick's expression while he took the cup.

"Why didn't you light it out there?" asked the novice, infected by the speed fever around him.

"Forgot our matches," Rupert flung over his shoulder, as they dashed out again.

An oil-smeared mechanic patronizingly explained:

"You can't have cars manicuring all over the track and people tripping over 'em. You get sent off to light up, and if you don't go they fine you laps made."

Machines darted in and out from their camps at intervals, each waking a frenzy of excitement among its men. At ten o'clock the Mercury car came in again, this time limping with a flat tire, to be fallen on by its mechanics.

"We're leading, but we'll lose by this," said Lestrange, slipping out to relax and meditatively contemplating the alternate driver, who was standing across the camp. "Ffrench, at twelve I'll have to come in to rest some, and turn my machine over to the other man. And I won't have him wrecking it for me. I want you, as owner, to give him absolute orders to do no speeding; let him hold a fifty-two mile an hour average until I take the wheel again."

"Me?"

"I can't do it. You, of course."

"You could," Dick answered. "I've been thinking how you and I will run that factory together. It's all stuff about your going away; why should you? You and your father take me as junior partner, you know I'm not big enough for anything else."

"You're man's size," Lestrange assured, a hand on his shoulder. "But—it won't do. I'll not forget the offer, though, never."

"All on!" a dozen voices signaled; men scattered in every direction as Lestrange sprang to his place.

The hours passed on the wheels of excitement and suspense. When Lestrange came in again, only a watch convinced Dick that it was midnight.

"You gave the order?" Lestrange asked.

"Yes."

He descended, taking off his mask and showing a face white with fatigue under the streaks of dust and grime.

"I'll be all right in half an hour," he nodded, in answer to Dick's exclamation. "Send one of the boys for coffee, will you, please? Rupert needs some, too. Here, one of you others, ask one of those idle doctor's apprentices to come over with a fresh bandage; my arm's a trifle untidy."

In fact, his right sleeve was wet and red, where the strain of driving had reopened the injury of the day before. But he would not allow Dick to speak of it.

"I'm going to spend an hour or two resting. Come in, Ffrench, and we'll chat in the intervals, if you like."

"And Rupert? Where's he?" Dick wondered, peering into the dark with a vague impression of lurking dangers on every side.

"He's hurried in out of the night air," reassured familiar accents; a small figure lounged across into the light, making vigorous use of a dripping towel. "Tell Darling I feel faint and I'm going over to that grand-stand cafe a la car to get some pie. I'll be back in time to read over my last lesson from the chauffeur's correspondence school. Oh, see what's here!"

A telegraph messenger boy had come up to Dick.

"Richard Ffrench?" he verified. "Sign, please."

The message was from New York.

"All coming down," Dick read. "Limousine making delay. Wire me at St. Royal of race. Bailey."

Far from pleased, young Ffrench hurriedly wrote the desired answer and gave it to the boy to be sent. But he thrust the yellow envelope into his pocket before turning to the tent where Lestrange was drinking cheap black coffee while an impatient young surgeon hovered near.

The hour's rest was characteristically spent. Washed, bandaged, and refreshed, Lestrange dropped on a cot in the back of the tent and pushed a roll of motor garments beneath his head for a pillow. There he intermittently spoke to his companion of whatever the moment suggested; listening to every sound of the race and interspersing acute comment, starting up whenever the voice of his own machine hinted that the driver was disobeying instructions or the shrill klaxon gave warning of trouble. But through it all Dick gathered much of the family story.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

But In Her Case—

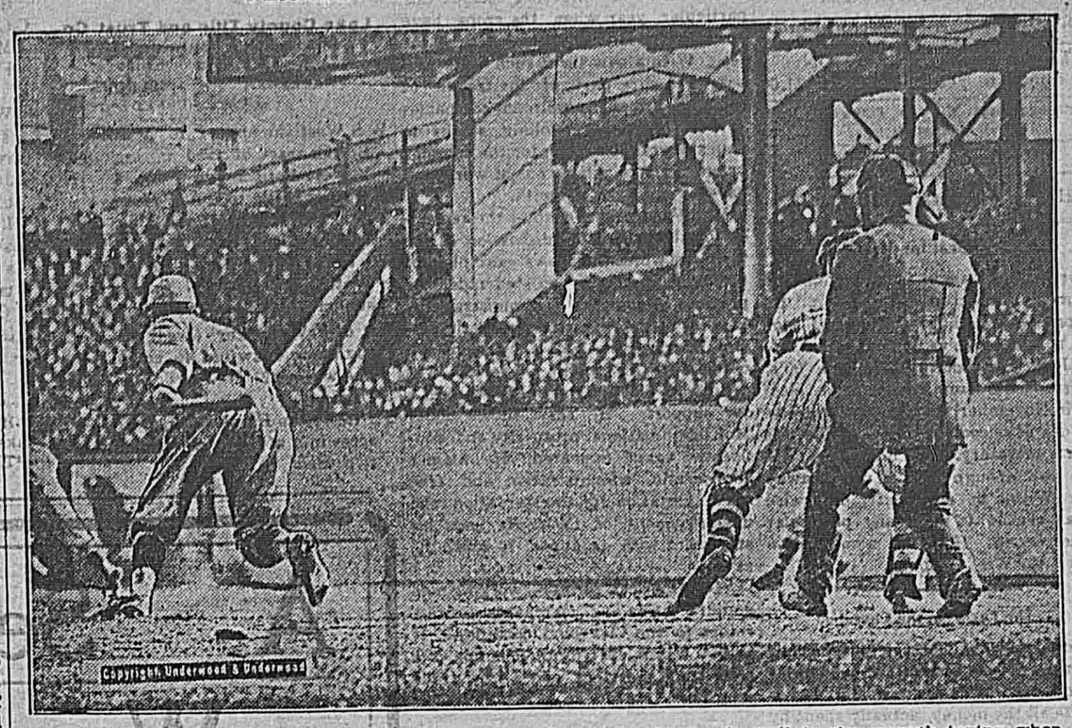
Woman's wit readily adapts itself to all places and all occasions. A woman lecturer was delivering a practical talk on beauty and the beauty cult for the entertainment of the Woman's Professional league of New York at an interesting session one afternoon.

In the course of her lecture the speaker emphasized the point that certain measurements were fundamentally important. Unhappily, however, the lecturer herself had a form—if her unusual bulk could be dignified by such a term—that was fashioned on anything but the lines of the Kellermann type.

Proceeding with her dissertation on measurements, she held up a very fat, round wrist, and said: "Now, twice around my wrist, once around my throat. Twice around my throat, once around my waist. Twice around my waist—"

"Once around Central Park!" exploded an irrepressible young thing out in the audience, and the storm of laughter that followed was altogether immeasurable.—Sunday Magazine.

YERKES WINNING THE FIRST GAME



HERE the camera caught Yerkes of the Boston Red Sox just after hitting the ball in the seventh inning when his single brought home Wood and Hooper, making the score 4 to 3 and filling with gloom the hearts of the Gotham fans.

ARCHBOLD ON STAND

OIL MAGNATE ADMITS WRITING FORAKER-HANNA LETTERS.

Witness in Senate Inquiry Says Money Was Sent for Counsel Fees for Services Rendered.

Washington, Oct. 11.—John D. Archbold "has no doubt" that he wrote them all. This was the burden of the Standard Oil magnate's answers when, as a witness before the senate committee investigating campaign funds, he was called on to identify a large number of published letters to public men containing checks and discussing political matters.

Among Mr. Archbold's correspondents were former Senators Foraker, Quay and Hanna and former Representatives Grosvenor and Sibley.

Certificates of deposit sent to Mr. Foraker, he said, were for payment of legal services to the Standard Oil company of Ohio. Some of the letters said to have been written to him by the men named Mr. Archbold could not remember having received, but was not prepared to say he had not. Mr. Archbold did not deny the authorship of any of the letters attributed to him.

Mr. Archbold testified that a receipt Cornelius N. Bliss gave him for the company's $100,000 contribution to the Roosevelt campaign fund of 1904 had been destroyed just before the death of H. H. Rogers.

"It was not a thing of pleasure to look at," said Archbold.

HOCKIN INVOLVED IN PLOTS

Government Produces Evidence in Dynamite Conspiracy Trial Tending to Support Confession of Clark.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 14.—At the "dynamite conspiracy" trial E. L. Shipp, a hotel clerk at Cincinnati, told of the arrival in Cincinnati on May 1, 1908, of Herbert S. Hockin.

Edward Clark, who has pleaded guilty, said he was induced on that date by Hockin to dynamite a bridge at Dayton, O. The explosion occurred three days after Hockin's visit.

William H. Sturmer, assistant manager of a Chicago hotel, testified that Eugene A. Clancy, San Francisco, was in Chicago Oct. 14, 1910, two weeks after the Los Angeles Times explosion. The government contends that Clancy took part in hiding J. B. McNamara.

DIAZ'S KIN JOINS REBELS

Vera Cruz Reports Mexican General Is Now Fighting Against President Madero.

City of Mexico, Oct. 14.—Gen. Felix Diaz has joined the rebellion against Madero, who forced his uncle, Porfirio Diaz, out of the presidency.

This is the news sent from Vera Cruz. President Madero is reluctant to believe the report.

Diaz is supposed to be in the state of Vera Cruz near the southeastern boundary of Puebla, where he is expected to join the forces of General Aguilar, who is said to be depending largely on Indians for soldiers.

Lives With Body Cut in Two.

Chicago, Oct. 15.—Richard Rolland, who was ten years old, died at St. Anthony's hospital Sunday. He retained consciousness an hour after his body had been cut in two just above the hips by a Burlington train.

James J. Hill Buys St. Paul Bank.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 12.—James J. Hill has completed the purchase of the Second National bank of this city, which has been pending for some days. He gave his personal check for $3,240,000 for the property Thursday.

Man Long Treasurer Embezzler.

Marysville, Cal., Oct. 12.—George E. Pine, twenty-three years treasurer of Yuba county, was jailed here Thursday, under sentence to five years' imprisonment for embezzling $8,400 of the county funds.

TURK CITY IS TAKEN

VICTORIOUS NORTHERN MONTENEGRIN ARMY CAPTURES BYELOPOLYE.

CHILDREN DIE IN FLAMES

Constantinople Gets Report of Tragedy Among Moslems at Kranja—Terrific Battles Rage on Servian Frontier and Elsewhere in Balkans.

London, Oct. 15.—A Podgoritza dispatch to the Daily Mail on Sunday says the town of Schicerik was demolished by Montenegrin guns and 250 Turks taken prisoners. The final charge of the Montenegrins was so furious that the retreating Turks were actually fired at with their abandoned guns. The noted Macedonian leader, Toder Latnroff, committed suicide because he could not go to war. He had tuberculosis. The Montenegrins attacked the Turks at Shroka mountain, routing them with a loss of 300 men. The Montenegrins lost 100 killed or wounded.

Podgoritza, Montenegro, Oct. 15.—The northern Montenegrin army, under General Vukotitch, which recently crossed the border into the Sanjak of Novibazar, gained a firm foothold by capturing Byelopolye, one of the chief towns of the province.

Byelopolye fell after prolonged fighting, but no information has been received regarding the losses on both sides. The Montenegrins have set up there a provisional government.

Montenegrins are now on their way to Sienitza, thirty miles to the northeast of Byelopolye and close to the Servian frontier, against which they will direct a second attack. It is in this direction that the Montenegrins expect to join hands with the Servian army when it advances from the north.

According to a Constantinople dispatch to the Standard, Essad Pasha has arrived at Scutari with reinforcements, raising the garrison from 12,000 to 20,000 men. If this news is true the Montenegrins will have a difficult task in capturing Scutari.

Montenegrins have burned the Mussulman village of Kranja, several children perishing in the flames. The fighting in that neighborhood is visible from Scutari.

Late advices say fighting continues around Berana. The Montenegrins advancing toward Gusinje, Plava and Arona, on the southeastern frontier, are encountering much resistance and losing heavily.

Some fighting has occurred at Tushi, where the Turks are displaying great bravery. It is further reported that the Turkish forces in the country between Lake Scutari and the sea have stopped the advance of the Montenegrins.

AUTO BANDITS GET $3,000

Robbers Waylay St. Louis Saloonkeeper—Hold Pursuers at Bay and Escape.

St. Louis, Oct. 11.—Bandits who used an automobile waylaid Thomas J. O'Meara, a saloonkeeper, and took from him a grip containing $3,000 in cash. They held off a crowd of pursuers with revolvers and escaped. The number of the automobile was obtained by the police. O'Meara had drawn the money from a bank to cash workers' checks in his saloon.

Jules Lumbard at Rest.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 15.—Jules Lumbard, Civil war singer, who died in Chicago last Thursday, was buried here Sunday afternoon after an impressive and largely attended funeral service.

Men Outnumber the Women.

Washington, Oct. 15.—There are nearly 3,000,000 more men than women in the United States, according to figures made public in Washington on last Saturday by the census bureau.

SAID, KILL ROSENTHAL

ROSE ASSERTS BECKER DEMANDED GAMBLER BE "CROAKED."

Declares He Procured Gunmen at Request of Ex-Lieutenant Who Advised Murder.

New York, Oct. 15.—"Bald Jack" Rose told the jury in Supreme Court Justice Goff's court his whole story Saturday of the plot leading up to and the events following the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler.

He swore that Police Lieut. Becker ordered and contrived the murder to prevent exposure as a blackmailer; that Becker gloated over the body of Rosenthal as it lay in the West Forty-seventh street station, and that Becker paid the gunmen and tried for a time to protect them.

The climax was Rose's recital of Becker's reply to Rose's question as to whether or not he had seen the body:

"It was a pleasing sight to me to look and see that squealing —— —— there and, if it had not been for the presence of the district attorney, I would have reached down and cut his tongue out as a warning to future squealers."

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

Wister, Okla., Oct. 11.—Mail and express train No. 41, west bound on the Rock Island railroad, was held up Wednesday near Howe, Okla., by four masked bandits who are believed to be hiding near Wister.

Pontiac, Ill., Oct. 12.—Typhoid fever is epidemic among the inmates of the Illinois state reformatory here, twenty-five cases being in the hospital. One death, an inmate, George Yeager, twenty-one, of Portland, Ore., has occurred.

New York, Oct. 12.—The jury which will try ex-Police Lieutenant Charles A. Becker, charged with murdering Herman Rosenthal, gambler, was completed Thursday. The twelfth man was the eighth talesman of the second panel.

Berlin, N. J., Oct. 11.—The armies of the Balkan states will be augmented by an American aeroplane if Angelo Stergies of this town can get his machine through to Athens safely. The biplane will leave New York on the next steamship sailing for Greece, and Angelo will accompany it, to offer his services to the Greek army, in which he formerly served.

PRIEST FLIES TO DYING MAN

Travels 125 Miles With French Army Aviator in Morocco and Administers Extreme Unction.

Paris, Oct. 14.—Extreme unction was administered to a dying man for the first time by a priest rushed to the scene in an aeroplane according to a dispatch received from Morocco. Colonel Largeot, commanding some French troops, was mortally wounded in a brush with the Tuaregs just before they were repulsed and fled. Largeot was a devout Catholic and expressed a dying wish to receive the last sacrament, but the nearest priest was 125 miles away. Bregard, aviator, begged his superiors for permission to make the trip through the air and was permitted to do so. He brought back the priest.

Unalga Arrives at Gibraltar.

Washington, Oct. 15.—The new United States revenue cutter Unalga, on her way from Newport News around the world, to reach her station on the Pacific coast, arrived at Gibraltar on Sunday last.

Orders 30,000 Scales.

Washington, Oct. 15.—Postmaster General Hitchcock placed the largest single order for scales ever made here Saturday—30,000. They are to be used in post offices for the parcels post service.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

A. B. JOHNSON, Editor and Prop.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
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Advertising Rates Will be Furnished Upon Application

Telephone Antioch 581

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17,1912

An Appeal for Help.

For heaven's sake, fellow republican editors, let us let up on Roosevelt. He is a pricked humbug, and he will soon be a political joke as huge as was Sockless Jerry Simpson in the middle '90's. He stands no more chance of an election in November than the Tribune editor does of becoming Bob LaFollette's private secretary. Let him alone. He may pull enough radical votes away from Wilson to elect Taft; otherwise he has ceased to be of any particular public benefit. Let him alone.—Glen wood City, Wis., Tribune.

The Facts in the Case.

There are not lacking intimations that the expense accounts of candidates in the recent primary campaign do not include all the money actually spent by the respective candidates to secure nomination. Of course they do not! No person with average intellect ever dreamed that the law could or would be obeyed. The campaign expense account provision is one of the largest of the many joke features of the primary law.—Forman, N. D., Independent-News.

And yet there are people who are howling that this is one reform which Insurgency can accomplish.

One Explanation.

There is one infallible test that fixes the status of a political party and its candidates. Who finances them.

With this test applied to Theodore Roosevelt we have no trouble in locating him. He is above all "a practical man." He was practical in allowing the steel trust to raid the Tennessee Coal and Iron company; he was practical when he legalized the notorious "Alton Steal;" he was practical when he had Harriman raise $240,000 for his campaign fund, and he is practical now in having the steel trust and the harvester trust, who made an anteroom of the White House when he was president, pour out their slush funds by the millions to put him back in the White House and keep him there.—Eugene V. Debs.

A Pratical View.

"On the day Theodore Roosevelt was made president of the United States there were 149 trusts and combinations in the United States. When he turned this government over to William Howard Taft there were 10,102 plants in the combination.

"When he became president the trusts had an aggregate capitalization of $3,000,000,000 and when he left the presidency there had aggregated a capitalization of $31,000,000,000 and more than 70 per cent of it water.

"Their power has gone on growing and spreading. There has been no diminuation in the present administration. The present administration has sought to apply the Sherman anti-trust law effectively was in the infancy of these trusts when there were only 149."—Senator Robert M. La Follette.

Wanamaker's Appeal to Business Men

John Wanamaker of Philadelphia has issued a statement addressed to "the merchants and business men of the United States," in which he urges the re-election of President Taft. In part his statement follows:

Nothing under heaven can stop the havoc of desperate fighters but a continent-wide rally of the Republican party able and willing to built in the proper way and proper time on its old stanch timbers as much progressiveness as is sage for the country.

The situation narrows down to this:

1. Taft and the top wave of prosperity or
2. Destruction to industries.
3. The whirligig administration of an unbalanced president in a "star spangled robe with arch-angelic wings."

Why exchange humanly speaking present prosperity politicaliy assurred for a riddled, shot through tariff and the fantastic, un-American projects of the launchers of the new party?

Let us rouse ourselves to keep our Republican friends together and by determined efforts scatter our enemies to the four winds.

No new government ought to be permitted to check existing prosperity or to begin new policies that jeoparadize the nation's future.

Larger, far larger, than either of the men before the country for the presidency is the one condition on which the good times of the next four years must rest.

If we are ready to sacrifice the next four years of prosperity we can shut our eyes and jump in any direction we choose but in my opinion were the phenomenal crops twice as large it would make no difference except this particular year when the crops have partially failed on the other side of the sea. With a new tariff such as is proposed to cure part of the trouble of the high prices the railroad companies will not want more rolling stocks to haul the grain and corn for the common or plain people will be out of work and have no money to buy with.

Mr. Wanamaker devotes the remainder of his article to a discussion of the tariff, in which he draws examples of the hard times which existed under the previous Democratic administrations. He tells of the industrial prosperity under Harrison in 1892 and the dismal outlook in 1893 when Cleveland was president. He draws on Bradstreet's for support. He then shows under McKinley national prosperity and confidence again appeared. He blames Democratic administration and free trade agitation for the starvation and unemployment of 1894. He ends his statement with an appeal in which he says:

"Do American farmers, working men manufacturers and merchants desire a return to the Cleveland condition? If so the way is open by the election of a free trade president and a free trade congress."

AUCTION SALE

Having decided to quit farming I will sell at Public Auction on the D. C. Ames farm at Sand Lake, 2½ miles east of Lake Villa and 6½ miles southeast of Antioch, on

Friday, October 25

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp the following property to-wit:

19 Head of Live Stock—3 new milkers and balance coming in soon, 2 2-year-old heifers, 2 calves 8 moths old.

2 bay mares, 15 years old, each w't 1200; bay gelding horse 12-years-old, weight 1000; sorrel mare 10-years-old, weight 900.

Deering grain binder, McCormick mower, Deer corn planter, seeder, riding cultiyator, walking cultivator, 2 walking plows, shovel plow, set of iron drags, feed mill, milk wagon, farm truck steel wheel, hay rake, Osborne pulverizer, 15 ton of slough hay in stack, few ton of timothy hay in barn, 300 bushels of oats, 10 acres of good corn, grind stone, 10 milk cans, 2 sets double harness and other articles to numerous to mention.

Usual Terms:

F. J. MEYER, Prop.
Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

Being aboutt o move to the State of Oregon I will sell at Public Auction, ½ mile south of Millburn. on

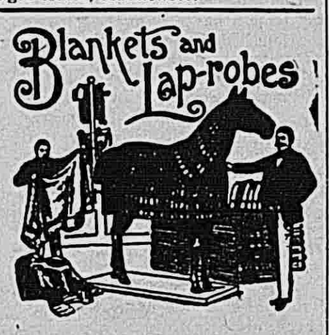
Wednesday, October 23.

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp the following property to-wit:

5½ acres of corn, quantity of potatoes forks, shovels, some harnesses and etc. Also some household goods, iron beds, 6 hole kitchen range. Art Garland base burner stove. Roll top desk. Chairs and other articles to numerous to mention.

Usual Terms:

W. G. THOM, Prop.
Edgar Ames, Auctioneer.



A Humane Man

looks after the comfort of his dumb but intelligent servants. We want to aid yon in this direction, and so offer for your examination a fine line of horse blankets and lap robes, blankets from $1.50 up. Large warm wool blankets 84x90 inches from $3.75 to $5.00.

H. J. BROGAN
The Harness Man

The Cheery Light

On long, dreary autumn and winter nights Electric Light sends out a welcoming radiance. It makes the home brighter and is easiest to read by. In addition, it is the most economical light.

If you own a home on one of our distributing lines; we will wire it at cost. allowing you two years to pay without interest.

The Expense is Low.
Public Service Co.
of Northern Illinois

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

FURNISHED BY

Lake County Title and Trust Co.
Abstracts of Title, Titles Guaranteed.
MASONIC TEMPLE BUILDING
WAUKEGAN - ILLINOIS
LOUIS J. GURNEE Secretary.

W S Westlake and wf to J P Bowles tract of land in sec 13 west Antioch two w d $ 1 00

Margaret Little to C A Powles lot 3 and part lots 1 and 2 blk 1 Chinn add Antioch w d 1000 00

W H Scheld and wf to A G Wathell and wf lot 17 Cribbs sub on Cedar Lake w d 1000 50

Est of P W Tucker (decd) to Catherine Crawford 40 acres in s w ¼ sec 21 Newport twp Deed 24500 00

J J Rosing to Frank Rosing 80 acres in n w ¼ sec 22 Grant twp deed

Henry Jancen and wf to John Phannenstill lot 21 Wilmington's sub at Round Lake wd 2000 00

C C Gaa to A R Holt lots 34 and Marble and Converse sub Fox Lake w d 450 00

R F Rouse and wf to H A Watson lots 18 and 10 Owners sub Area w d 650 00

Oliver Hook and wf to Ernst Janensch and wf lots 7 and 9 blk 3 Hook and Neville's Long Lake sub deed 1000 00

Joseph Gould to H C Ames pt s w ¼ n e ¼ sec 15 Newport twp w d w d 452 00

H C Ames and wf to Anthony Leable pt w of R R of s w ¼ n e ¼ sec 15 Newport twp w d 140 00

Poor Woman.

If a woman cannot make her mistakes charming she is only a female.—Tue Tatler.

Adjudication Notice.

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber, executor of the last will and testament of Rober A. McDougall deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be holden at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of December next, 1912, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

ELEANOR J. McDOUGALL
EMMA L. McDOUGALL
Executors as aforesaid

Waukegan, Ill., Oct. 7, 1912.

A New Face.

Mrs. Platt and her little son Tommy frequently went to St. John's church and the little boy had become familiar with the minister's face. One Sunday morning another minister was filling he pulpit. Tommy seemed rather roubled. Finally he leaned over to his mother and in a very audible whisper aid: "Mother, what's become of St. John?"

Unofficial Notice.

Hibernian in front of unfinished building to fellow workmen at fifty-story window: "Mulcahy, go to the spaking tube. I want to tell yes to come down."

Give us Your Order For
Concrete blocks of any size for Buildings, also make tile in size 4 and 8 in., etc.

Grass Lake Concrete Works
King & Burnett, Props.

Call in and see our new tile we are making now
P. O. Antioch, Illinois

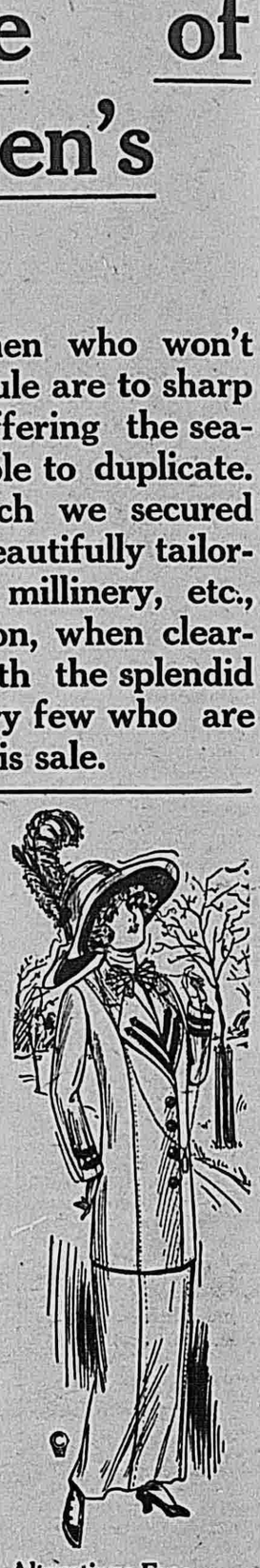
A Sensational Sale of Women's and Children's Ready-to-wear

We make sure that there will be very few women who won't make it their business to attend this sale, for ladies as a rule are to sharp to let a chance such as this slip by unheeded. We are offering the seasons newest modes at prices which are absolutely impossible to duplicate. We are giving you the benefit of price concessions which we secured through early buying. We are offering you high-class, beautifully tailored garments, including suits, coats, dresses, waists, skirts, millinery, etc., at prices which as a rule are only known late in the season, when clearance sales are in action. Women who are acquainted with the splendid style and quality of our ready-to-wear-and there are very few who are not-will readily appreciate the value and importance of this sale.

Splendid Savings on Nobby Fall Suits

Suits at $9.75—Snappy new fall models, tailored in a splendid manner of all wool serges and attractive novelty mixtures, trimmed and plain styles; sizes for juniors, misses and women. They will favorably compare with the best $12.50 garments, special price at **$9.75**

Suits at $13.75—Extremely handsome new models, embracing a large variety of styles, beautifuly tailored of exceptionally fine quality mannish serges, whip-cords and novelties, suits easily worth $25, specially priced at **$13.75**



Beautiful New Coats Low Priced

Coats at $7.95----At this price we offer values which we are sure cannot be duplicated elsewhere for less than $10.00 and $12.50 nicely made in the prevailing styles of novelty materials, chinchilla and black broadcloth, at **$7.95**

Coats at $18.50----An extensive showing of the most beautiful fall styles, elegantly tailored of almost every desirable coat material known, many lined with guaranteed satin, excellent $22.50 values, priced at **$18.50**

Alterations Free of Charge

High Class Dresses $12.75

Made in the most captivating styles of the season of mannish serges, and charmeuse satin, some effectively trimmed, in combination colors, $18.00 values, sale price **$12.75**

Pretty Dresses at $9.75

Materials and plain and diagonal serges and charmeuse satin, made in the Norfork, belted and cut-away styles, wonderfully pretty models in all colors, at **$9.75**

Sale of Girl's Dresses

Girl's wash Dresses 98c—Made of fine quality gingham and percale in many attractive styles, ages 2 to 14 years, $1.50 values at..... **98c**

Girl's serge dresses $2.98—All wool serge dresses, pre-shrunk and spunged, a splendid quality in blue, red and brown, trimmed with combination color, new effect..... **$2.98**

Boy's Nobby Suits and Overcoats

The suits and overcoats we're offering you for this sale positively cannot be duplicated for less than $5.00 The suits have knickbocker trousers and are made of the newest novelty mixtures. The overcoats are handsomely tailored of novelties and plain fabrics, nobby styles, some with convertible collar,..... **$3.95**

Sale of Girl's Coats

Girl's coats $2.98—Come in Chinchillas, caraculs and novelties in red, gray and bluel belted effects, large callar, 2 to 6 years,..... **$2.98**

Girl's coats $4.95 A handsome selection of coats made chinchillas, caracul and novelties, effectively trimmed in combination color,..... **$4.98**

Millinery $2.98

Jaunty new velvet shapes trimmed in becoming manners with fancy feathers, values that regularly bring not less than $4.00 at **$2.98**

The Globe DEPARTMENT STORE

Waists at 89c

A large selection of new waists, including tailor made styles of lingerie and voile also madras shirts at **89c**

Waukegan's Best Biggest Store

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcements and the Elgin Butter Market

ELGIN, ILL., Oct. 14.--The committee declared butter at 29c.

Miss Olive Young spent Sunday in Chicago.

L. Bell spent the first of the week in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Morley were Chicago visitors Monday.

Miss Leonella Taylor has accepted a position in Hillebrand's store.

The Misses Ollie Tiffany and Belle Hugh[illegible] spent Saturday in Chicago.

[illegible] Walter Palmer is visiting her father at Lake Geneva, this week.

Mrs. Josephine Harden and son Frank were Waukegan visitors Wednesday.

Mr. Mary Crittenden and daughter of Grayslake were in Antioch Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Palmer is entertaining her sister Mrs. Ed Polka of Chicago.

Mrs. Charles Lux and daughter Miss Ada were Waukegan visitors Monday.

Mr and Mrs. R. A. Lugar are entertaining the former's mother from Kenosha.

The Ladies Aid are planning to give a Hollow'een social on Thursday evening Oct. 31.

Chase Webb left for Iron Mountain, Mich., where he will visit his brother the coming week.

Mrs. Frank Espey left Saturday for Colfax, being called there by the serious illness fo her brother.

W. G. Thom has sold his fine imported stallion to a company of progressive farmers around Millburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lux of Wadsworth, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lux the first of the week.

Epworth League meets next Sunday at 6:30 p. m. Special music. Come and help make this a good rousing service.

There will be a Republican rall at the opera house Friday evening, Oct. 25. County and Congressional candidates will speak.

Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Karr of Clatonia, Neb., are expected to arrive this (Thursday) afternoon for a visit with Antioch friends.

Mrs. Wm. Hillebrand and youngest daughter leave today (Thursday) for Peoria, Ill., where they will visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. M. E. Doren of Chicago, visited friends at Orchard Side, Loon Lake, the past week. She will leave Nov. 1st for Virginia to spen the winter.

Next Sunday morning there will be Communion Service at the M. E. church. Sermon by the pastor on, "The Practical Meaning of the Lord's Supper." At the evening service the Communion will be offered to those who cannot come in the morning. Topic of evening sermon: "Hardening the Heart." Everybody is cordially invited to these services.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Mrs. Frank Harden spent Wednesday in Chicago.

W. H. Osmond is spending the week at Richmond.

Fred Kinrade and family spent Sunday in Chicago.

Tom Thumb Wedding at the Methodist church Friday evening.

Jas. French and daughter Miss Neva spent Wednesday in Chicago.

E. Warner of Neilsville, Wis., visited at Frank Girard's this week.

Mrs. Nora Webb of Kenosha is spending this week with relatives here.

Martin Olson and family of Chicago, visited relatives here over Sunday.

Geo. Webb and Charles Sibley were Waukegan business visitors Tuesday.

Mr. Jacobson and family entertained the former's father of Chicago this week.

Mrs. Barber of Kenosha, is visiting her father Eli Judd and other Antioch relatives.

Ernest Roscher of Chicago a former resident of Antioch, was calling on friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. Lafe Bell gave a dinner last Sunday in honor of her father's 77 birthday, only the children being present.

Notice to Royal Neighbors-All Royal Neighbors wishing to go to Libertyville Wednesday the 23, to School of instruction in the afternoon and initiation in the evening. Please let Mrs. Frank Gray or Mrs. Somerville know so as to arrange for bus. By order of Committee.

Registration day, Oct. 15th, west precinct, showed 342 on the register as against 351, 4 years ago. Eighty have either died or moved away. Register for the 1st precinct will be at voting booth in the Wilton building on Lake street. Register in precinct 2 will be at the Town Hall. Next registration will be Oct. 29.

An explosion of a kerosene lamp in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hadlock Wednesday evening was the cause of a small conflagration which had it not been promptly discovered would have been a rather serious matter. Mrs. Hadlock had as she supposed extinguished the lamp before leaving the house, but evidently had blown the fiame into the oil causing it to explode a littie latter. A couple of men passing by noticed the flames and rushing in soon had them extinguished. As it was the dresser was partially ruined and everything perishable upon it was reduced to aches. A jewel case and some jewelry was melted almost beyond recognition while two small rugs and one large one were also badly ruined.

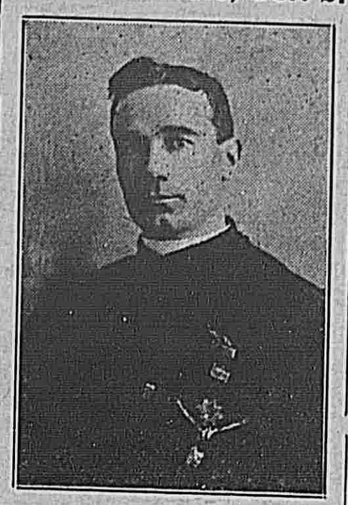
Heating Churches by Electricity.

Owing to the large amount of waterpower in Switzerland electricity can be applied to a good advantage and a low cost, for heating buildings, and it is stated that it is also being used in a number of instances for the heating of churches. Among these are the churches of Walfhalden, Schwellbrunn, Arosa, Sils, Brugg, Aengst and others.

Daily Thought.

One of the sublimest things in the world is plain truth.—Bulwer.

MISSIONS OR RETREAT, SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 27



Mission or retreat given by Father Peter Brown of Washington, D. C., will begin Sunday morning Oct. 20, at the nine o'clock Sunday mass and ending Sunday evening Oct. 27, at 8:30 o'clock. A short instruction will be given at each of these masses. Subject for evenings are follows:

Sunday—Value of the Soul; Monday—Mortal Sin; Tuesday—Death; Wednesday—Judgement; Thursday—Duties of Parents; Friday—Mercy of God; Saturday—Occasions of Sin; Sunday Morning (Oct. 27)—A Holy Eucherict; Sunday Evening—Closing Sermon and also renewal of vows, the act of the consecration of the Sacred Heart of Mary, and the Papel Blessing.

Non-Catholices are cordially invited to attend.

Father Brown is a well known speaker of exceptional ability, his last retreat at Pittsburg was a grand success and his appearance in a town of this size is a concession on his part and it is hoped that he will be met with a large audience on each occasion. Religious articles, beads, prayerbooks, etc., may be secured at the church during the retreat.

CLASSIFIED DEPT.

All advertisements inserted under this head at the following rates: Five line or less, 25 cents for one insertion; and 5 cents for every additional line.

For Rent--The new building on Victoria street is nearly completed and would rent the lower rooms to desirable parties or if required will rent the entire house and can give possession in a few days. For particulars enquire of Charles Blunt, Antioch, Ill. adv 5-2w

For Sale--Farm of eighty acres in Antioch township. Margaret Smith, Antioch. 4tt

From this on we will sell hard coal for cash only. No cash no coal. Goodrich Lumber Co.

Get a pair of Trace Holders that are guarenteed to hold, see Montgomery Ward & Co. catalogue, page 870, No J 3306 & 7, they do the Biz. dont fool with that piece of leather, get the best.

For Sale: a two story house, good barn, large lot, good location, J. C. James. Advertisement.

Shoninger Pianos are now sold by Alden, Bidinger & Co., in addition to those they have sold heretofore. See them for anything in the music line. Two stores, 456 Market street, Kenosha, and 209 N. Genesee street, Waukegan.

New White Clover Honey 20 cents per pound, by the crate 18 cents per pound, Williams Bros. tf

Reduce your meat bills by buying 2 cans salmon for 25 cents or 4 cans fine sweet corn for 25 cents Williams Bros.

For Rent—A small farm near Lake Villa. A good location for raising chickens. Call or write Miss Cordingly. Lake Villa, Box 11. 6tf

To Our Former Patrons and Prospective Customers.

We are sure that after you have carefully looked over the new Fall and Winter fashion book for 1912 and 1913, that you will be pleased with any garment you may select and be a permanent customer for the Victor Tailoring Co., will be pleased to show styles and samples any time you may call.

Mrs. A. G. Watson.

Boy's $1.98 Shirts at Chase Webb's.

Sweater Coats. Sweater Coats at Chase Webb's.

Bargains in made to order clothing at Chase Webb's.

Try Webb's $1.75 work shoes.

Wanted—5 or 6 acres for chicken farm, about 4 or 5 miles from town. Prefer land near lake or river. Will pay cash. Address S. Morrison, 159 Walnut ave., Austin Station, Chicago, Illinois.

No Suffragette Views.

A visitor at a seaside boarding house went into the local postoffice and, seeking to draw the postmaster into conversation, asked him what his views were as to suffragettes. "Hain't got no views of that kind," replied the postmaster, "but we've got some fine postcard views of the new viaduct, the Baptist church, and the new library. Want to look at 'em?"—London Tit-Bits.

True Government.

Government is a trust, and the officers of the government are trustees; and both the trust and the trustees are created for the benefit of the people.—Henry Clay.

The Test.

Our notion of tact is keeping a friend after said friend has purchased an automobile.—Atchison Globe.

Always Some Remedy.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson says that poverty is a disease. Well, there is the gold cure!—Judge.

One Was Enough.

Baseball Captain—"You shouldn't be so hard on the boys. They played well. The game was lost through just one error." Manager—"Yes, so was Paradise."—Boston Transcript.

Nice Quiet Place.

"Did you find a nice quiet place to spend the season?" "Yes," replied Mr. Growcher. "Everybody else in the family went away and I stayed home."—Washington Star.

Home Politics.

"What is this initiative and referendum?" "It's this way. If I want to go anywhere, or do anything, I take initiative by mentioning it to my wife. Then she decides whether I can or not. That's the referendum."—Courier-Journal.

Long-Lived.

"Oh, yes, I come of a very long-lived family. My father cut a third set of teeth when he was past eighty." "That's nothing. My grandfather died of infantile paralysis when he was ninety-seven."

Sweets to the Sweet.

A truthful maiden with a sweet tooth says two's a crowd when you have a good novel and a box of chocolates.

Strength in Struggle.

He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.—Edmund Burke.

Oil-Stained Carpets.

To take oil stains out of carpets spread the soiled parts thickly with a paste made of fuller's earth and cold water. Allow it to dry, and then remove with a stiff brush.

To Use Graphite Supply.

A company has been formed to exploit the graphite deposits of Bavaria, which, with those of Ceylon, are said to be the only ones in the world yielding graphite suitable for refractory crucibles.

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We have a full line of New Fall Goods, no old goods that have been carried over and the prices are low as consistant with good quality.

Ladies', Gents and Children's underwear, 75c to $4.00

Children's Flannelette nightgowns special at 35c

Men's Pants, special at $2.00

Men's Flannel and wool shirts at 75c to $2.75

Comforters--We have a large line of comforters in all shades at $1 to $2.50

House dresses at $.98 to $3.00

Kimonas at $.50 to $1.00

Rain Coats for Men or Women at $2.50 to $9.00

Flannelette at 10c per yd

2000 Yards of Calico at 4 1-2c Per yard

$2000 WORTH OF SWEATERS

We have just received a consignment of $2000 worth of sweaters that we bought at an exceptionally low price, and we are going to give our customers the benefit. They are priced at.

$.45 to $3.75

Best Eastern Grade of Granulated Sugar for this week at $5.35 per Hundred

Peaches for canning at $1.40 per bushel

Pears for Canning at $1.00 per bushel

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NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Uncle Sam Spoils an Indian Adoption Romance



WASHINGTON.—Uncle Sam, money grubber, who seems to have lost all his sentiment, has spoiled the pretty romance of the adoption of Robert D. Heinl and his bride into the Blackfeet tribe of Indians.

Mr. Heinl, who is a Washington correspondent, and his bride, formerly Miss Helen Corbin, were admitted to the tribe at a picturesque ceremony in Glacier National Park, Mont., shortly before their marriage. Chief Three Bears acted for the tribe and bestowed upon the couple the tribal names of "Black Eagle" and "Little Woman."

The redskins made their new paleface brethren welcome, Mr. Heinl having long been in their good graces through his sympathy and affection for the vanishing race of Americans, of which he has made an exhaustive study.

The tribe extended hearty welcome to "Black Eagle" and his bride, therefore, but Uncle Sam, through the Indian office, now says that he cannot allow his wards to acquire tribal additions in this manner.

The acting chief of the Indian Bureau says the adoption is not legal because the Indian bureau will not confirm it when it comes before them officially. Therefore, Mr. Heinl and his bride will be cut out of their share of the Blackfeet allotment of lands and money which their red-skinned brothers were anxious they should have.

The acting chief said:

"We will disapprove of this adoption matter when it is brought to our notice for verification. The Indians themselves, I feel sure, must have looked on it simply as a joke. They were admitted to the tribe by an Indian ceremony, and not by a legal one, which requires a tribal council before the superintendent of the reservation and other officers.

"Only people descended from the tribe and who have Indian blood in them are ever admitted to a tribe. The Indians are wards of the nation and receive a certain allotment, therefore, any new member of the tribe is a ward of the nation and would have an allotment of lands and money. We will not allow Mr. and Mrs. Heinl to become members of the tribe, even if they waive their rights to apportionments."

Love Germs and Lingerie Are Coincidental



A LOT of the idiosyncrasies of young girls and budding debutantes, susceptibility to love affairs and their romantic notions generally, among other things, were explained to several hundred mothers the other day by Dr. Eleanora C. Follkmar at the exhibition hall of the Congress of Hygiene and Demography.

Dr. Follkmar said that many times girls cannot help these little things, when they are crossing the border line to womanhood. The fault is with nature, not with the belles, she admitted. They should be gently repressed.

Dr. Follkmar, who is a stoutish lady of middle age, told her sisters to denude their daughters of pretty shoes and corsets. She condemned especially the brand of corsets which conduce to the "waspish waist."

Of the activity of the love germ in the budding belle she said:

"The period of passage from girlhood to womanhood is the period of self-consciousness, of early love affairs, of hero devotion, worship or devotion to ideals and religious enthusiasm. These things are in part results of the changes they are undergoing physically.

"This is also the period of bad tempers and the use of slang and profane words. During this period girls should not be allowed to wear corsets or high heeled shoes. Neither should they be allowed to use stimulants, not even tea or coffee. They should get plenty of sleep and not be allowed to go much into society or take part in strenuous pastimes.

They should get nine hours of sleep in the open air. There are many cases of the nervous wrecks, women unfit for the duties of the home, because their lives were too strenuous at this period. Corsets and high heeled shoes were not made for girls under eighteen years. One of the most vexing problems of this period is the corset. Every girl wants to wear one.

"Nature has provided every girl with a corset of bony framework, covered with muscles and ligaments for the thorax and pelvis and several layers of muscles for the abdomen and back. Tight lacing at this period deforms the bony framework. The curved front corset—the one that gives the wasplike waist—causes future troubles in the woman who wears them at this period.

"Next to the corset must be placed the tight shoe in the amount of harm it does girls. They should wear low, square heeled shoes with wide toes."

Staying in One's Bed Is the Only Good Answer



LAUNDRY prices in Washington are going up. This is the aeroplane age. Meat and rents are already well on their way for altitude records, having broken all former attempts. Rent, clothing, coal, and sundries are soaring. "Everybody's doin' it," and now the laundry men are going to do it, too.

"Who are we, that we should pay ten cents more for steak and not charge an additional cent for our collar processes?" asked one laundryman.

"There comes a tide in the affairs of men, when, unless one gets in the swim, one finds everything going out and nothing coming in," said another.

The "cleaners" feel that they have enough. Therefore, Washingtonians are to pay three cents for their collars and 15 to 20 cents for their shirts soon, and, if they wear pleated evening shirts, they may even cost them 25 cents.

Heretofore, however, the common "peepul" thought that he had one advantage. Cleanliness remained conservative in price. Water and soap were within his reach. He could afford to run a laundry bill.

Even had he only three collars and two lonesome shirts, the world did not need to know it. They could take their regular turns at the laundry and one could maintain a bold front before the world. His neighbors did not need to know that he wintered upon two dozen lumps of coal, and brought his little ones up on a diet of oleomargarine and meatine capsules.

Provided he had the price to pay his rent, there was not much more that he needed in order to appear prosperous to his fellows.

His last hope is about to vanish into thin air.

Preserve Pears by Martha Washington's Recipe

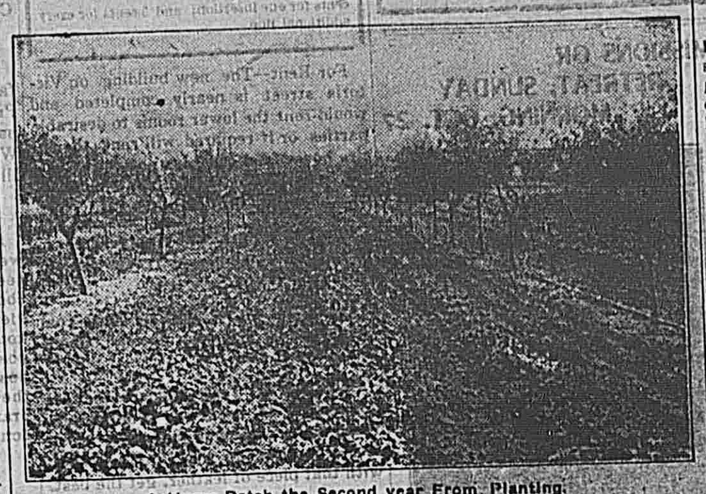


MARTHA WASHINGTON'S recipe for preserving pears in brandy has been discovered by Mrs. Arvilla McDonough, of 1401 Massachusetts avenue Northwest. Mrs. McDonough has in her possession some valuable papers of the Washington family, and following the discovery in Washington several days ago of a jar of brandy and pears put up by Mrs. Washington, Mrs McDonough gave the Herald a copy of the famous recipe. The jar of pears is in the possession of J. W. Massburg, 1404 Pennsylvania avenue Northwest.

The recipe in its archaic language follows: "Ye peare shoulde be very freshe. Washe and put yhem into boyling lye for an minute. Remove and put yhem into cold water. Nexte put ye fruit into a prepared sirupe of sugar and water. Use an half pound of sugar for everie pound of ye fruit; water to dissolve. Now cooke for an quarter of an hour. Remove and put on plates to cool. Boyle sirupe down to one-half its original quantitie. Put sirupe and pears into jars and add brandy. Seal while hote."

Mrs. McDonough is going to preserve about four bushels of pears according to the recipe of Mrs. Washington. She believes the recipe to be very good with the exception of the "boyling lye" part, but she is going to try it at any rate.

STRAWBERRY PATCH FOR THE FARM GARDEN AN EXCELLENT INVESTMENT



A Home Patch the Second year From Planting.

By E. W. BAILEY,
Associate in Horticulture, University of Illinois.

The strawberry is the most important of all small fruits, and every farm garden should have its patch of this delicious berry. The amount of labor and expense involved is insignificant compared to the pleasure and real profits derived from growing this fruit. Fortunately, the number of farmers who insist upon enjoying the good things of life is increasing each year and one of the best investments that can be made in the family garden is to set out a patch of high quality strawberries.

This berry readily accommodates itself to a large variety of soils and in general will thrive in good corn or garden land. Barnyard manure is most essential and very beneficial for the strawberry. A light dressing spread evenly over the surface of the spot chosen for the patch, carefully plowed under, harrowed, and rolled, if the soil is loose or sandy, will give a soil bed light, friable, full of humus, capable of retaining quantities of water and tending to preserve an even temperature.

As early as possible in the spring is the best and only safe time to set the plants. The cool, moist weather with the long growing season favors root formation and plant development. However, in the south and east, fall planting is extensively practiced, and plants set in August and September yield good crops the following year. Plants should be set from 18 to 24 inches apart in the row, depending upon the variety grown, and the rows from two or three and one-half feet apart; the former when cultivated by hand and the latter if the horse is to be used.

The narrow-matted row system is the most popular and easiest method of growing strawberries. By this method, the runners from the plants set out are allowed to take root in the row until it is about 15 inches wide. These many plants produce a large quantity of medium sized berries the following year. Where fewer and larger berries are desired, the hill system is the better method, although requiring a greater amount of care and attention. Under this system, the runners are kept cut off in order that the plants may become as thrifty as possible, producing only a few large, fine berries per plant.

The importance of pruning the plants before setting cannot be too strongly emphasized. All dead and surplus leaves, together with the lower third of the root system should be cut off. Roots that are pruned will callous readily and this will aid many small feeding roots to develop quickly. A properly pruned plant will start to grow much more quickly than one unpruned.

A dibble, spade, or trowel, may be used in setting out the plants. Holding the tool in the right hand, thrust it into the soil to a depth of about six inches, pressing it outward to make an opening. As this is done, the plant is taken by the crown and given a quick and vigorous shake to spread out the roots. The plant is then put into the soft and crumbly soil, so held by the crown as to be on a level with the surface of the ground when the settling has been completed. The tool is then withdrawn and plunged into the soil about two inches from the opening to force the soil against the plant, pressing the soil at the same time against the other side with the left hand.

Once the patch has been planted, work with the cultivator should be begun and continued after each rain until the plants are mulched in the fall. This cultivation supplemented by the hoe, wisely and well used, makes weed production impossible, encourages plant development and assures one of a good crop.

One prime essential to the perfect development of the plant lies in the removing of all buds and blossoms together with surplus runners appearing during the first season after setting. Pinching off these buds and runners encourages the full strength of the plant to go into the work of building up a powerful fruiting system for the coming years.

Strawberry plants differ in their sex, some being female, or pistillate varieties, other male and female, called staminate varieties. The latter require no mating and will produce berries when set alone. On the other hand, the pistillate varieties must be mated or they will produce no fruit. By alternating a row of an early staminate variety with three rows of pistillates, mating of varieties is readily accomplished. Careful observations show that properly mated pistillate varieties produce more and better quality berries than staminate varieties.

Mulching is practiced to protect the plants from the frequent injurious effects of freezing and thawing. Soon after the first frost, three or four inches of oat straw evenly scattered over the patch will usually serve as sufficient protection. The following spring as soon as the buds begin to push, the mulch should be partially pushed back into the row middles, where it serves to preserve the moisture and makes easy the picking of the fruit. The plants then grow up through the remaining mulch and this keeps the berries clean till the harvest.

There are numerous varieties of strawberries, and new ones appear each year, but no farmer should "pay the price" in attempting to grow these new sorts. Select one or two varieties which your neighbors have carefully tested and know will do well under your local conditions. Two hundred such plants, if properly set and cared for, following the methods outlined above, will produce all the fruit needed for the average farm home. Surely no farmer can afford not to have in his garden a patch of these beautiful, lucious berries, one of God's best gifts to man.

Applying Lime and Phosphate.

"Lime sweetens the soil, phosphorus doubled the yield of wheat on the experiment fields. Farmers will be wanting to apply both food elements this fall. How shall it be applied?"

Lime is best applied in the form of ground limestone. It need not be ground finer than is necessary to have the entire product pass through a sieve with eight or ten meshes to the linear inch; and even four meshes to the linear inch is quite satisfactory. Two tons of limestone per acre every four or five years is sufficient to keep the soil sweet, although the initial application may well be four or five tons per acre. Raw rock phosphate is the most economical and profitable form of phosphate to use in practical systems of permanent soil improvement; but this material should be ground so that at least 90 per cent of it will pass through a sieve with 100 meshes to the linear inch (1,000 meshes to the square inch) and it should be purchased only upon the guarantee for fineness as well as for phosphorus content. The application of 1,000 pounds per acre every four or five years, in sufficient to maintain the phosphorus content, but the initial application may well be at least a ton to the acre and I should advise repeated application of at least one ton per acre during the first three or four rotations, or until the phosphorus content of the plowed soil of an acre (weighing two millions of pounds for a depth of 8 2-3 inches) shall have been increased from about 1,200 pounds (the average amount now present in the soil) to 2,000 pounds or more.—C. G. HOPKINS.

Cutting Young Clover.

"Should this year's seeding of red clover be clipt or pastured this fall for best results next season?"

We have conducted some experiments with regard to cutting young clover in the fall and thus far we have secured good results where the clover has been cut. In some cases the clover practically died out where it was allowed to go to seed the first fall without cutting, although in other cases there appeared to be but little difference in the growth of the clover crop of the following year whether it was cut or not. We should advise cutting soon after the first of September in order to allow time for fall growth for winter protection.—C. G. HOPKINS.

Advice About Alfalfa.

"It is advisable to make hay from this year's seeding of alfalfa?"

I should not advise cutting alfalfa later than the first of September although if the fall and winter are favorable somewhat later cutting would probably not be objectionable. A covering of manure would probably be of little advantage to alfalfa if it goes into winter with a growth of eight or ten inches, provided of course, it is well started, properly inoculated, etc.—C. G. HOPKINS.

MORAL FOR THE MONEY-MAD

Hope of Becoming Millionaires About on a Par With the Washerwoman's Delusion.

Prof. Warren M. Beidler of Bethel, Pa., in a recent address made the striking assertion that the American people, money-mad, taught their children how to earn a living, but not how to live.

"There is no viler, and there is no vainer ambition," said Professor Beidler to a reporter, "than that of the American boy to become a millionaire. What percentage of our boys do become millionaires? It would take a good many decimals to work that out, believe me!

The boy who sets his heart on a million fares likes the washerwoman who set her heart on a cross-eyed aeronaut.

"I hear you married that cross-eyed aeronaut last week?" said a friend.

"'Yes, I did,' replied the washerwoman, as she rocked back and forth over her tub. 'Yes, I married him, and I gave him $500 out of my buildin' association to start an airship factory.'

"'That so?' said the friend. 'Where is he now?'

"'I don't know,' said the washerwoman. 'I'm waitin' for him to come back from his honeymoon.'"

BOY'S FACE A MASS OF SCABBY SORES

Awful to Look At, Resinol Cured in Less Than Two Weeks.

St. Louis, Mo.—"At about 11 years of age my face was covered with a mass of scabby sores, awful to look at, and my sleep was broken up by the intense itching, and then after scratching, the sores would pain me just something awful. My mother got salves and soaps to use, but all to no purpose. A friend of mine who was Physical Director at the Y. M. C. A. at that time, told me it was a bad case, and would spread all over the body if something were not done. He gave me some Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment, and in less than two weeks I was cured, without leaving any marks or scars whatever." (Signed) Ernest Le Pique, Jr., 3021 Dickson.

Resinol Soap and Ointment stop itching instantly, and quickly heal eczema, rashes, ringworm and facial eruptions, as well as sores, boils, ulcers, burns, scalds, wounds, and itching, inflamed and bleeding piles. Your druggist recommends and sells them (Soap, 25c; Ointment, 50c, also Shaving Stick, 25c), or sent by mail, on receipt of price, by Resinol Chemical Company, Baltimore, Md. Adv.

Absorbed.

A college professor noted for his concentration of thought, returned home from a scientific meeting one night, still pondering deeply upon the subject that had been discussed. As he entered his room he heard a noise that seemed to come from under the bed.

"Is there someone there?" he asked, absently.

"No, professor," answered the intruder, who knew his peculiarities.

"That's strange," muttered the professor. "I was almost sure I heard some one under the bed."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

If you say what you like others may not like it.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

A rich man without charity is unfaithful to his duty.—Fielding.

BACKACHE NOT A DISEASE

But a Symptom, a Danger Signal Which Every Woman Should Heed.

Backache is a symptom of organic weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Read about Mrs. Woodall's experience.

Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irregular. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am enjoying good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since. I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."—Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.



If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Unsophisticated.

"Darling," said the fond youth, producing a ring, "which is the right finger?"

"For goodness sake, Algy!" responded the maiden, "don't you know? Nineteen years old, and never been engaged to a girl before!"

TAKE FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder

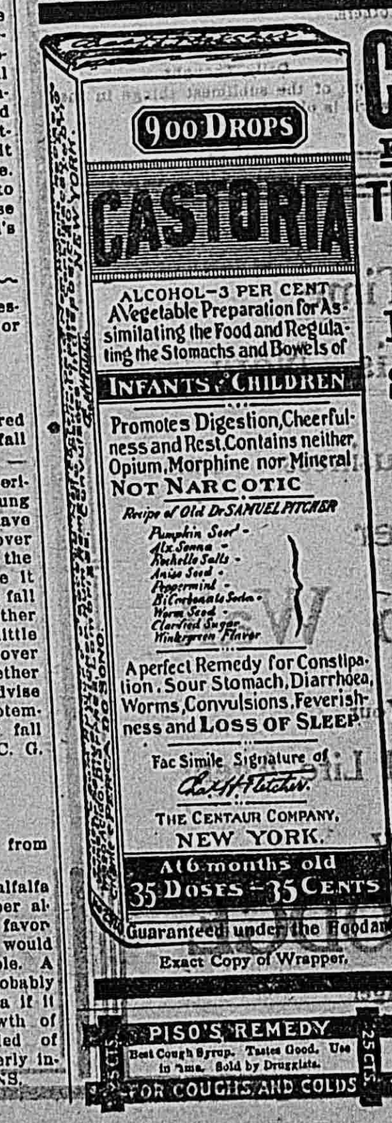
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Farms—Phillips Co., Ark., $10 to $40 per a. Corn averages 50 bu. a. Short winter for stock. 12 hrs. s. of St. Louis. 5 r. r. Easy terms. Write for list. R. S. Campbell, Helena, Ark.

100 FARMS FOR SALE—GOOD WHEAT, corn and oats land, in Montgomery Co., Ind.; 25 years' exp. Write for free descriptive list. Andrew Clements, Crawfordsville, Ind.

LOTS IN SUNNYSIDE ADDITION ONLY $25. Houston, Texas, fastest-growing city in the U. S. Population 185,000, has doubled in seven years. Government spending millions on ship channel which brings ocean liners to meet 17 railroads centering here. Rice University, endowment $9,450,000, opens this year. Millions going into new skyscrapers, hotels, steel mills. Yet the city has just begun to grow. Suburban property increasing at rate of 50 to 200 per cent a year. I own Sunnyside Addition, just 15 minutes by rail from center of city and right near suburban station with 12 passenger trains daily; store, school at station. Fine homes all around; splendid road into heart of city. Have decided to sell direct to purchasers at only $25, $3 cash and $1 per month, without interest or taxes. First 100 lots at this opening price. Write quick for particulars and pictures. Address O. D. Samuell, 3312 Louisiana St., Houston, Tex.



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Pettits GOOD FOR Eye SORE EYES Salve

How Scales Are Made to Cheat

MAGAZINES and newspapers have given much space in late years to the question of weights and measures, which has resulted in the passage of legislation in many states putting the supervision of this particular branch of work under a defined department of state government.

There are numerous ways of cheating in the use of scales, regardless of the size or make. The art of scale building has advanced rapidly in the last quarter century, but investigation by various departments of weights and measures, both national and state, has disclosed the fact that the inventive minds of those whose unfortunate mental arrangement leads them to defraud their fellow men, has kept pace with this advance.

The most astounding fraud ever perpetrated was that of the famous sugar trust fraud, in which the United States government was robbed of many millions in import tax duty, by the use of a small piece of umbrella steel to throw the scales out of balance. But with most cases of deception, the perpetrator becomes over confident, and through carelessness leaves a slight clue, which eventually leads to discovery.

Rubber bands have been employed to throw scales off correct balance, but as these are hard to apply they are not so commonly used.

A common method of cheating is to overload the scale counter weights with lead and throw the balance to the credit of the scale owner.

But the most pernicious and ingenious of these is a device recently discovered by the department of weights and measures which is under the jurisdiction of the railroad and warehouse commission of Minnesota.

This is a small piece of tempered steel weighing 1-32 of an ounce, and is used in scales for the purpose of adding to or shrinking the weight of an article. It can be carried in the vest pocket and placed in position on the scale in a few seconds. It has the advantage to the user of being reversible, that is to say, he can take more in buying or give less in selling, than the just and proper weight. The device is in the nature of a false knife-edge or pivot. It has a small projection on one side, which when applied to a scale with the projection towards the back end of the scale beam the effect will be to make a load weigh less than correct, and the reverse is true when applied with the projection toward the front end of the scale beam.

These devices are made so that the use of them on a scale does not affect the beam action whereby an observer could tell that the scale was not weighing correctly, as they allow the beam free action.

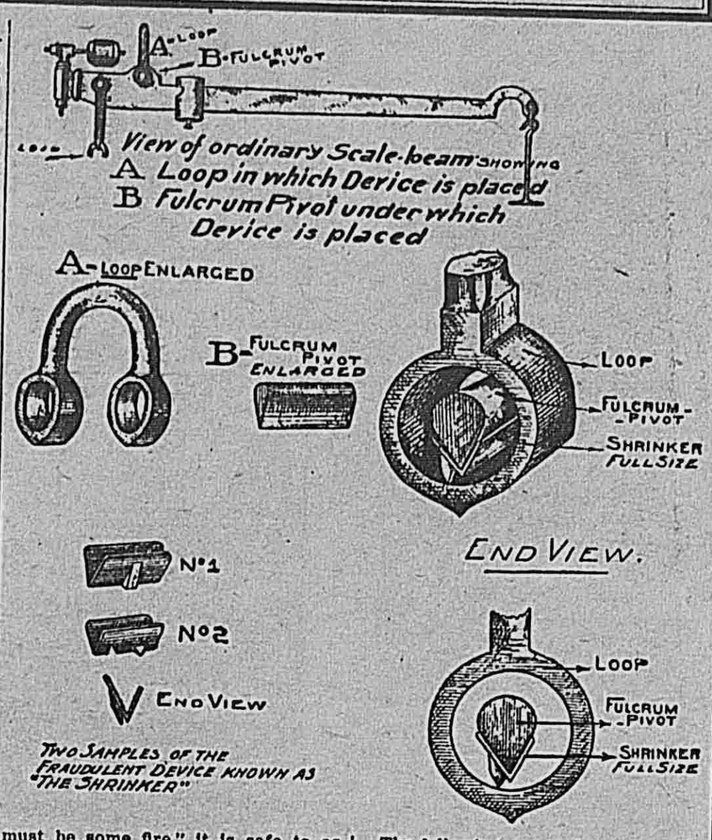
The percentage of error in the use of this device would differ, depending upon the make of scale and the multiplying power of the scale beam. All scale beams have not the same measurements, and on one scale the effect was 2½ per cent either in excess or deficiency, depending upon how the device was placed, and on another scale the effect was 5 per cent either way. On some of the new type stock scales with full capacity beams, having no counterweights, the effect would easily be 10 per cent of the load.

These figures are based upon the assumption that the scale would be put into perfect balance after the device was inserted, but if by neglect or desire the scale should not be balanced after the device was put under the fulcrum pivot of the beam, the effect would be to give a false weight of about 200 pounds on any size load in addition to the 2½, 5, or 10 per cent as the case might be.

If one of these devices were used on a scale beam for fraudulent purposes, it would undoubtedly be inserted in the loop from the rear of the beam, and thus could not be seen from the position in which one stands to do the weighing, hence the necessity of looking into the beam loops from the rear of the beam to prove that such a device is not being used.

At a large stock shipping point in Minnesota many complaints had been received relative to the weights over a certain stock scale. On investigation of the scale it was discovered that one of these "shrinkers" was in use. The commission immediately started its special agent out to trace it up. The remarkable part of the investigation is that in the endeavor to find the origin of this device, the trail led through the states of Minnesota, Iowa, Illinois, South Dakota and Wisconsin, and going on the old theory, "where there is much smoke there must be some fire," it is safe to assume that when continual rumors of "shrinkers" were prevalent, the shrinker device must have been doing some shrinking, and in the case of this particular form of shrinker, which could be used on heavy scales, such as stock scales and grain scales, it has been the farmer and producer who were the victims.

The evidence obtained by the agent of the Minnesota commission disclosed the fact that the man who had made these devices had procured from $8 to $75 each for them.



The following precautions will be of assistance in helping to detect these, or similar fraudulent devices and prevent the seller of any commodity which may be weighed over a scale from being victimized:

1. See that a scale is in perfect balance before any weighing is done.

2. See that scale beam swings freely, that is, without a stiff jerking motion.

3. See that there is ample clearance about the scale platform, if it is a wagon, stock or dump scale.

At Booth's First Meeting

Old Londoner Tells of the Beginning of Real Work of the Salvation Army.

Standing at the salute by a big tombstone in Abney Park cemetery was an old soldier of the Salvation Army. As the procession filed past him General and Mrs. Bramwell Booth gave him a glance of kindly recognition.

The old man, who is seventy-five years of age, and named Peter Monks, was the late general's first convert in London.

One day nearly fifty years ago, before William Booth had started any mission work, he was walking down a squalid little back street near the London docks when he met Peter Monks outside a notorious drinking house.

"The general came up and spoke to me," said Monks to the Daily Mirror, "no doubt because I looked the bad character that I was then.

"'I am looking for work,' he said to me. He went on to say that he had left a congregation just before 'because,' he said, 'they thought more about me than him.'

"Presently Booth told me he was going to try to hold a meeting on the Mile End Waste—a most daring thing to do in those times—and he asked me to come to it.

"I said I would, wondering what had come over me.

"I went down to the meeting at the Mile End Waste, and found that some of the worst characters from Spitalfields and Whitechapel had gathered round Booth's rough platform and were giving him a very bad time, throwing cabbage stumps and dirt at him.

"Something seemed to 'rise up' in me, and instead of joining in the horseplay, as I usually did, I clenched my fists and simply 'walked round' the crowd.

"The lads knew who I was—I had a bit of reputation as a boxer in those days—and surprised by my taking up the preacher's side and from fear of my fists, they became quiet, and Booth got a hearing, for which he thanked me many times.

"I did not become actually converted for some time, but I went to all the meetings and helped to keep order. When the Salvation Army was finally formed I joined."—London Daily Mirror.

New Acquisition.

"Pop, get me a little wagon to hitch your goat to."

"I've got no goat, child."

"Yes you have, pop. Billy Smith's father says you've got his."

COMBINATION NEW TO HIM

"Lemonade and Ladies" Was Something the Veteran Politician Never Had Heard of.

"Lemonade and ladies!" A certain veteran politician laughed derisively as he read those words on a card this morning.

"Say, Bob," he said, "what kind of a way is this to run a campaign? Seen this card? It's a notice of the Tenth ward Progressive club's meeting tonight at Posey's hall, and it gives a special invitation to the ladies to attend and says ice cold lemonade will be served free. Did you ever hear anything like that, Bob?

"Lemonade and ladies! That ain't no way to run a campaign. Say, how many votes can these ladies cast? I guess I've had as much practical experience in politics as any man and I'll tell you these Progressive guys ain't going to get very far with their lemonade and ladies. It won't go."

However, despite the warnings of the professional politicians, the Tenth ward Progressive club will serve lemonade at the mass meeting tonight. It is according to the new order of things. If any of the "boys" attend they will be welcome.—Kansas City Star.

Gloves and Thimbles.

"One of the hardest things for shoppers to learn is that the size of gloves and thimbles do not coincide," said a salesman. "If the woman who wears a No. 6 glove asks her husband to buy a thimble for her she tells him to get a No. 6 thimble. If he takes that size the chances are it will only stick on the tip of her little finger. She needs a No. 8. Of course, there are exceptions to the rule, for in thimbles, as in gloves, there are great differences in the make, and a great deal depends too, upon the peculiarities of the hand. But, as a rule, thimbles run about two sizes larger than gloves."

No Room for Doubt.

Railroad Attorney—You are sure it was our Flyer that killed your mule? What makes you so positive?

'Rastus—He dun licked ebry other train on de road.—Puck.

The Reason.

"My dear, I'm suspicious of that young architect who is visiting our Mabel."

"Why?"

"He's a designing fellow."

Women Are for Peace

One of the fruits of sex equality will be the decline of war—international strife, industrial strife and sex strife. Women may not know how to play fair, at first, but they will be more apt pupils than the men. In masculine contests the rules are often more important than the game. What's fair in war? Murder, but not torture. What is fair in industrial war? Starvation, but not murder. Dynamiting is not fair, but blacklisting is. Evicting is, monopolizing food is, maintaining tuberculosis tenements is. These rules won't pass, boys, when the girls learn to play the game. The tyrannical employer will have to go, syndicalism and sabotage (the logical answers to arbitrary capitalism) will have to go. We already have the children's bureau with a real statesman, Julia Lathrop, at the head. We are getting the beginning of eugenics. When the instinct of motherhood is allowed free play we shall become constructive, synthetic, peaceful.—Twentieth Century Magazine.

The Young Idea.

"When you are a man, my son, I do not want you to grovel on the earth, but to fly on the heights."

"What will I fly with, pa?"

"With a fine ideal, my son."

"Say, pa, can I work it with a gasoline motor?"

RELATION OF THE DAIRY FARM TO PERMANENT AGRICULTURE.

When a man of practical knowledge coupled with the trained mind of an instructor says "that the educational value of a large dairy show cannot be estimated to men who are endeavoring to evolve the highest standards of efficiency upon their farms and in their dairy at the lowest cost of operation" there must indeed be great value to be had from an attendance at the National Dairy Show in Chicago this year.

Professor Kildee of Iowa Agricultural College is the author of the above statement and believes that lessons to be learned by looking over a thousand of the best representatives of the leading dairy breeds and the information and inspiration gained from coming in contact with men who are foremost in the Dairy world, with the chance to inspect the most modern in dairy machinery, all leads to success men who might otherwise blunder along without getting anywhere. He says that the profits derived from dairy farming are determined by the following factors: Quantity of milk, quality of milk, cost of production, and the price obtained for your dairy products.

Thus, it must behoove any man who is striving for success to attend this great educational exhibit, as by comparison alone can we measure our knowledge, and the man who stays home and plugs along will not get from his efforts what his neighbor will extract from his, with more ease. The mere pleasure of sitting on a milk stool and getting just what milk you can, won't get you anywhere. You must have profitable cows and know what you are doing all the time.

Every hour spent at the National Dairy Show at Chicago, during the ten days of October 24th to November 2nd next, is adding to your ability to succeed. Adv.

FORTUNATE SILAS.



"It certainly must cost to live in New York. Costs $50,000 to b'long to the stock exchange. Why, I kin go daown on court day an' swap steers fer nuthin'.

PIMPLES COVERED FACE

1613 Dayton St., Chicago, Ill.—"My face was very red and irritated and was covered with pimples. The pimples festered and came to a head. They itched and burned and when I scratched them became sore. I tried soaps and they would not stop the itching and burning of the skin. This lasted for a month or more. At last I tried Cuticura Ointment and Soap. They took out the burning and itching of the skin, soothing it very much and giving the relief that the others failed to give me. I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment about three weeks and was completely cured." (Signed) Miss Clara Mueller, Mar. 16, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Protected Both Ways.

Two conservative ladies of old-fashioned notions were traveling in the west and, becoming interested in a young girl on the train, finally asked why she was making so long a journey alone. They were greatly shocked at her blithe explanation:

"Well, you see, my mother and stepfather live at one end of the journey, and my father and stepmother live at the other. They send me to each other twice a year, so there isn't a bit of danger with four parents all on the lookout!"

A Woman's Way.

"What sort of woman is she?"

"Why, she's the sort of woman that finds delight in reading all the stuff that's printed about the new babies of the idle rich.'

All the world's a stage, but it lacks an asbestos drop curtain.

A CURE FOR PILES.

Cole's Carbolsalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Never judge a man by his coat; he may owe the tailor.

LEWIS' Single Binder cigar; sixteen years on the market and always the same rich satisfying quality. Adv.

The pitcher that goes to the box too often is knocked out.



Every Boy and Girl Wants a Watch!

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

We want every pipe and cigarette smoker in this country to know how good Duke's Mixture is.

We want you to know that every grain in that big one *and a half* ounce 5c sack is pure, clean tobacco—a delightful smoke.

And you should know, too, that with each sack you now get a book of cigarette papers and

A Free Present Coupon

These coupons are good for hundreds of valuable presents, such as watches, toilet articles, silverware, furniture, and dozens of other articles suitable for every member of the family.

You will surely like Duke's Mixture, made by *Liggett & Myers* at Durham, N. C., and the presents cannot fail to please you and yours.

As a special offer, *during October and November only we will send you our new illustrated catalog of presents FREE.* Just send us your name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES (*Use in double coupon*), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

W.L.DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN



Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. *Fast Color Eyelets.*

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

227 Bushels of Corn to the Acre

This crop was raised in the season of 1911 by a boy in Mississippi. Can you do as well on your high priced land? Living is pleasant in the south. You can be outdoors all the time and can raise from 2 to 4 crops a year. Alfalfa, cotton, corn, oats, cowpeas, cabbage, sweet and Irish potatoes, tomatoes and fruits of all kinds grow equally well.

Go South, Young Man and Grow Rich

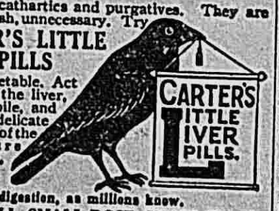
For beautifully illustrated booklets and full information write to J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Commissioner, Room D600, Central Station, I. C. R. R., Chicago

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good



USE ABSORBINE, JR., LINIMENT FOR IT

Goitre, Swollen Glands, Cysts, Varicose Veins, Varicosities anywhere.

It allays pain and takes out inflammation promptly. A safe, healing, soothing, antiseptic. Pleasant to use—quickly absorbed into skin. Powerfully penetrating but does not blister under bandage nor cause any unpleasantness. Few drops only required at each application. ABSORBINE, JR., $1.00 and $2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 2G free.

W. F. Young, P.D.F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.



For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distempers Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Mrs. Albert Kapple was in Chicago Monday.

L. Faber and wife have gone to the city for the winter.

John McMahon is enjoying his vacation on a trip south.

Mrs. Paul Avery is spending the the week in Chicago.

Mrs. Fannie Waters of Chicago visited her sister last week.

Miss Villa Larson is stopping with Mrs. Jas. Kerr for a while.

Ernest and Harry Gratz left last week for Waterloo, Iowa.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Atwell one day last week.

The bank will open in the basement of the Hamlin building in a few days.

Jack Sink and sisters Maude and Minnie were visitors at T. Gratz's Sunday.

Mrs. P. W. Gray and son of Chicago spent a few days last week with her sisters here.

Miss Calugi of Whitewater, returned with her sister, Mrs. Miller, for a few days' visit.

Mrs. Barnstable has charge of the postoffice until Miss Miller gets her commission.

An election will be held at the school a new director to take place of L. W. house Oct. 26 for the purpose of electing Rowling

The modern dairy barn on the Lehman farm is nearly completed. It is one of the most up-to-date dairy barns in Lake County.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood are spending the week with their daughter at Inglenside while Mr. Hendricks is away on a trip down the Mississippi river.

RUSSELL

Mr. David Dwyer is much improved in health.

Mrs. Nellis is able to be around after a serious illness.

Miss Loe Chase entertained a girl friend from Milwaukee Sunday.

Mr. Charles Brown and Grandson were business callers in Russell Monday.

Miss Swanson teacher of the McNamara school is boarding with Mrs. A. C. Corris.

Don't forget the dance given at Kelly and McCanns on October 25th, Friday evening.

Mrs. Wilson of Oshkash, Wisconsin, visited a few days with her son George Wilson of this place.

Mr. Alvin Nickels of North Prairie visited his daughter Mrs. Rose Reeves on Thursday of this week.

Mr. Henkle and son Richard both had the misfortune to have their silos blown down with the storm Friday.

Our new R. R. agent Mr. Ben Schlooser of Wadsworth will move his family here in the near future.

Mr Howard of Milwaukee has purchased the Chase fram and will move in his new home about November first.

The business owned by Kelly and McCann will change hand Oct. 21. Mr. McCann expects to move to other quarters.

Mr Chase and family will move to Portland, Oregon, in about two weeks were they expect to make their home in the future. Their many friends are very sorry to have them go and they will be greatly missed by everyone.

MILLBURN

Wm. Cleveland lost a horse last week.

Mrs. Tower spent the past week with Mrs. Denman.

Rev. Geo. Safford of Chicago preached here Sunday.

Mrs J. Dawson is entertaining her sister from Iowa.

Miss Bertha White visited friends at Rochester, Wis., last week.

The Millburn Ladies Aid Society will hold their bazaar Nov. 7.

The Missionary Study class meets with Mrs. Geo. Jamieson Thursday.

Mrs. Pickles of Hickory is taking care of Mrs. R. Strang while Mrs. Wedge takes a vacation.

HICKORY

Miss Smith spent Sunday at Pikeville.

Miss Edith Pickles visited over Sunday in Waukegan.

Church next Sunday evening. The new pastor will have charge.

The Cemetery society will meet next Thursday afternoon. Supper will be served by the Mesdames. Boylan and Grimm. Everyone invited.

Warning.

Beware of the man who knows too much, especially if it happens to be yourself.—Life.

Quite Another Thing.

"What makes you so sleepy today, old man?" "I was up at 4 this morning?" "Come off! You never got up at 4 in your life." "I didn't say I got up; I said I was up."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Wisdom of Childhood.

The following composition on men is credited to a little girl: "Men are what women marry. They drink and smoke and swear, but don't go to church. Perhaps if they wore bonnets they would. They are more logical than women and also more zoological. Both men and women sprung from monkeys, but the women sprung further than the men."

Not Her Hero.

"I suppose you are proud of your wife's literary success?" said the intimate friend. "Yes," replied Mr. Stubbs. "Only I wish she wouldn't insist on making the hero of every novel a tall, athletic young man, with wavy hair and piercing blue eyes. Anybody can see that I am short, fat, bald, and compelled to wear specs."—The Pathfinder.

Somewhat Contradictory.

In America, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, a school teacher works, upon the average, for about half as much as a bricklayer, and has to tell the boys that education is a necessity if they would get on in life.

No Foundation.

"Here's where my friend and I are going to have a few words over nothing," said the wireless operator, as he prepared to manipulate his instruments.—Minneapolis Journal.

Sample of Business Man.

Motorist (to victim)—What is your name and address? Victim—John Smith, 14 Bean street. Motorist—All right, Smith. Can't stop now, but tomorrow I will call at your house and try and convince you that you should carry an accident policy in the company I represent.—Puck.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Report cards have been given out and returned. Some were excellent and others were—well—never mind!

Miss McKee: "What is the lawyer for the State called?"

Adolph: "The executing attorney."

We will have to get James a high-chair and strap him in to keep him from disturbing us by falling on the floor.

We hope to see Vera back soon.

Mildred McKanney has stopped school on account of her parents moving to Chicago.

Wanted—A competent instructor in the "Art of Boxing.

"Africa" and Marie.

Several pupils in row 7 had reserved seats during the recesses of last week.

Almost "tickled to death." (Who?)

Hazel says she does not mind G orge teasing her.

The H. S. room has lost a friend. The bookcase has been moved to the recitation room.

The half holiday Friday was enjoyed. We all played we were ducks.

Ask John M. if he can say "tun moot!

Miss McKee: "What is a typhoon?"
Pupil (who): "A spear that you used to kill whales with."

The frogs don't seem to mind living in an aquarium.

Miss McKee was ill Friday and could not hear some of the recitations. We all were very sorry, especially because we couldn't recite.

We heard rumblings and grumblings on Tuesday when the rearranged program was announced.

What makes the tennis net look so queer? Did it shrink in the rain?

The craw fish was the subject of study in the Zoology class last week.

The Sophomores are resolved that Plane Geometery is not plain but solid.

Wanted—A special instructor in spelling. Apply to Elmer H.

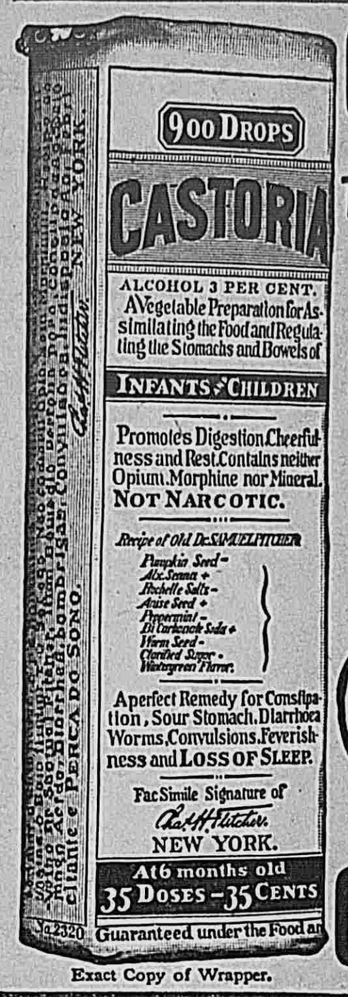
George has to tie his chair to his desk in order to keep it.

Send your old red and blue scrap rags to the Freshie and Sophs.

Vincent brings a friend to class every day. Oh! You Skeleton!

Unforgivable.

Blobbs—"Why do those two girls both hate you so?" Slobbs—"I once innocently remarked that they looked alike."—Philadelphia Record.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A Word to the Wise Take Care of Your Eyes

Good Work  Done Right

The eye is the most precious thing we have and should be taken care of as such.

Headache, nervousness, dizziness, and nausea often laid to other causes but nine times out of ten they are caused by eyestrian.

I FIT GLASSES RIGHT

I am prepared to remedy any trouble caused by eye-strain and guarantee results.

Reading Glasses a Specialty

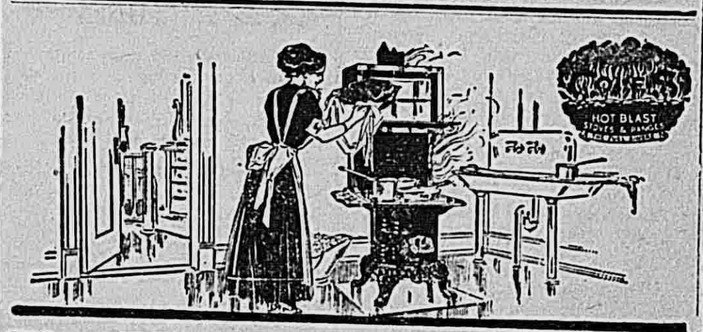
If in doubt come and see me, otherwise come anyhow.

Examination Free

Special attention paid to cross eyes of children

Otto Nerad, O. D.

Eye Sight Specialist and Optician
AT
WILLIAM KEULMAN'S
Jewelry Store
Every Second and Fourth Wednesday of the Month
ANTIOCH - - ILLINOIS



The Elevated High Oven Is a Convenience

In Cole's Patented High Oven Range you can use the cheapest kind of fuel—soft coal at $3.00 per ton or lignite as well as hard coal or crushed coke.

You can keep the same even heat for 2 hours without adding fuel—so perfect is the combustion of the fuel—due to our air-tight construction and hot blast draft. These patented features you cannot get in any other range.

Economy of Fuel

The hot blast combustion burns the gases. There is no waste—every atom of heat is utilized.

You can change the temperature of the oven in less than a minute. You will find the High Oven to be the most convenient cooking apparatus you have ever used. No stooping, no lifting. All of your baking you can do in an easy position.

It keeps a fire so perfectly that you can get your breakfast with the soft coal you put in the night before.

Price $28.00 and Upward—According to Finish. 4037-8

WILLAM'S BROS. Antioch Illinos

The Use of This Stove Means Economy to You.



Halt there! This way!

The pathway of success is in serving humantity. By no other means is it possible. We are here to serve you and serve you better than ever before in the Shoe Line. We do not expect your patronage unless we can benefit you in some way.

J. R. CRIBB

The City Shoe Store



Automobile Circles

known us to have the greatest stock of supplies and to be the most dependable house in all kinds of motor car repair work. No matter what you may be short of for your machine, rest assured we have it, and in the best quality We can supply all your needs from goggles to oil-can, and at very, reasonable prices.

THE ANTIOCH GARAGE
WM. VOLKMAN, Prop

L. G. STRANG

Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS

Phone 311. Also Farmer's Line



Men's Lace Boots.

The water proof boots that never rip.

12 inch tops	$3.50
16 inch tops	$4.25

Same boots, in boy sizes $2.50 and $3.00

Just the thing for this wet weather

Antioch Cash Shoe Store

GOOD SHOES

Another Big Slash

In Prices of Seasonable Merchandise

GROCERIES	
Chapman's Chicago Baking Powde	.15
Baking Soda	.02
4 cans Corn	.25
7 cans Sardines in oil	.25
7 bars Swifts White Soap	.25
7 cans Wizard Cleaner	.25
Seeded Raisins, pound	.08
4 pkgs Webb's Starch	.25
5 pkgs Oriole Corn Flakes	.25
7 bars Fairy Soap	.25
3 lbs 20-mule Borax	.25
4 cans Lewis Lye	.25
3 cans Chloride of Lime	.25
3 cans Old Dutch Cleanser	.25
Creamery butter, pound	.28
Quart can Peanut Butter	.25
3 pkgs Kingsford's Corn Starch	.25
3 pkgs Kingsford's Silver Gloss Starch	.25
Grape Fruit per dozen	.40
Lee & Perrins Worcestershire Sauce	.20
3 pkgs Square Deal Tobacco	.25
7 plugs Dukes Mixture Tobacco	.25
Fine Cut Tobacco, pound	.30
DRY GOODS	
Apron Check Gingham, yard	.05

Light Shirting Prints, yard	.04
12½ cent Nurse stripe Ginghams	.10
20 cent Best Feather Ticking, yard	.16
12½ and 15 cent French Ginghams, yard	.10
Yard wide Brown Sheeting, yard	.05½
Pepperill R. Brown Sheeting, yard	.07
9-4 Brown Sheeting, yard	.20
12 yard Piece Long Cloth	1.00
5½ inch Fancy Silk Ribbons, yard	.20
HOSIERY	
We offer all our odds and ends in 25 cent Hosiery including the famous Black Cat brand at per pair	.15
As above in 15c Hose at	.10
As above in 10c Hose at	.07
4 pair Rockford Socks at	.25
UNDERWEAR	
Men's Balbriggan Underwear	.25
Men's Pourous Knit Underwear	.25
2 piece Knit Bathing Suits, men and boys	.50
DRUG SUNDRIES	
Mennen's or Colgate's Talcum Powder	.12
16 oz., Bottle Peroxide	.20
16 oz., Roll Absorbent Cotton	.25
Denatured Alcohol, quart	.25
Butterick Patterns in stock.	

BATTERSHALL'S

DEPARTMENT STORE

GRAYSLAKE - - - ILLINOIS